STANSTEAD-COLLEGE

ANNUAL



June 1943



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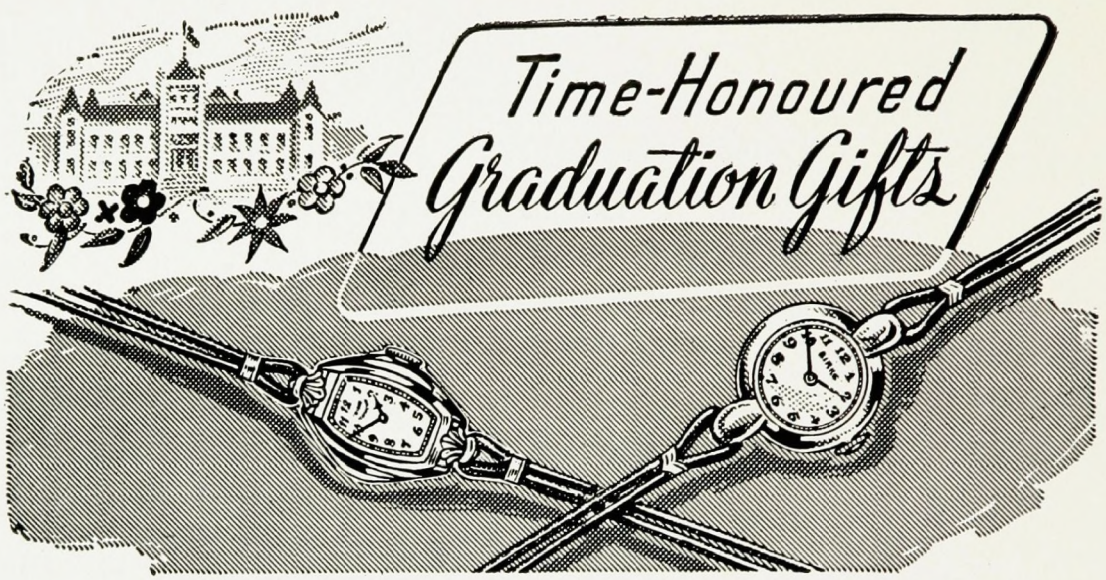
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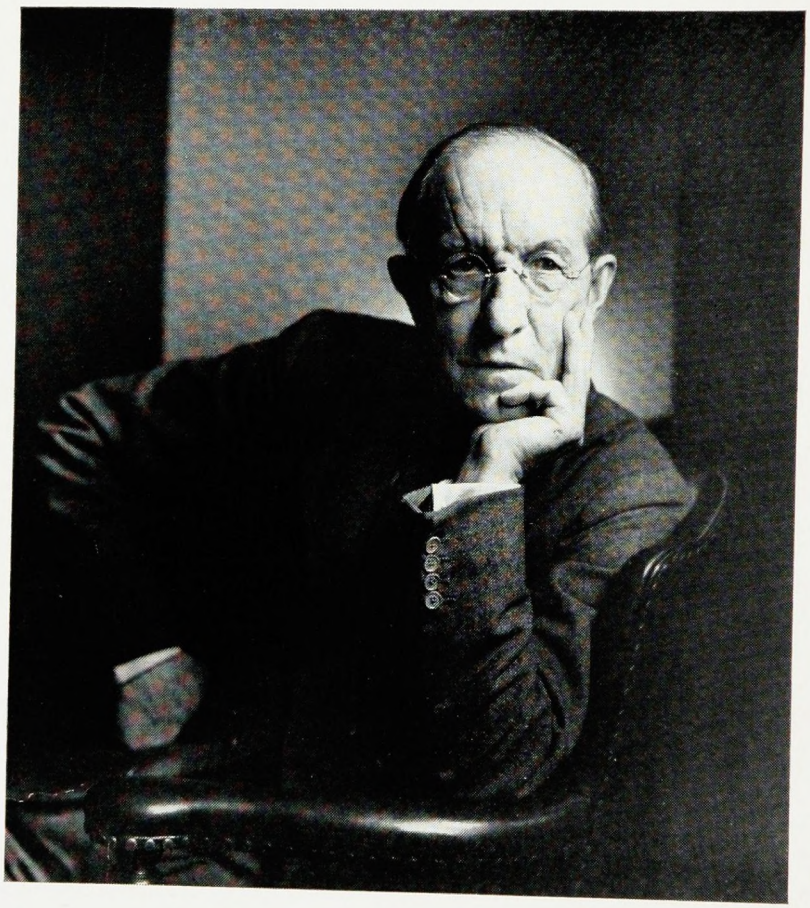


PHOTO BY KARSH

Duncan Campbell Scott, C. M. G., LL.D., D. Litt., F. R. C. S., F. R. S. L.

Dedication

Among the alumni of Stanstead College of whom she can be justly proud, stands Duncan Campbell Scott. A prominent figure in Canadian life and letters for over half a century, his writings have influenced many people. Among these is the Poet Laureate, John Masefield, who says in his autobiography "In The Mill": " . . . it had in it a fairly lengthy narrative poem by Duncan Campbell Scott called 'The Piper of Arll'. This was the first poem by a living author to touch me to the quick. It was narrative; it was delicate phantasy; . . . even now I often repeat it to myself."

Duncan Campbell Scott's connection with Stanstead was not long. He attended, first as a day pupil and then for a short time as a boarder, from 1877-78. His father, Rev. William Scott, was minister in Centenary Church. While a student, he was particularly interested in the music and often took part in the work of that department. The beauty of the landscape was a source of great pleasure to him and as a boy, he watched many splendid sunsets from the old stile, now long gone, behind the Church.

After leaving Stanstead, he joined the Civil Service, where he rapidly rose to the post of Deputy Superintendent-General for Indian Affairs, a post which he filled capably until his retirement in 1931.

His contributions to Canadian letters are many. They include poetry, fiction and biography. Dr. Scott has had many honours paid to him. He has received Doctor's degrees from two Canadian universities and in 1934 was the recipient of a C.M.G.

The Principal's Message

To the Graduating Classes:

A few short months ago, it seems only a few short days, you were timidly feeling your way into the intricate maze of your graduation year. You have now come through the maze, I trust with confidence and with a quiet satisfaction of having done a good job. It has sometimes been hard, and there have been moments of discouragement but it has been worth while. You have reached the goal which a few years ago seemed almost beyond your reach.

Now you are ready for the next lap. How well you will do now depends on how well you have learned the lessons of the past years. If you have developed a degree of justifiable ambition, of tenacity, of tolerance, of self-control and of quickened imagination you are already well on the way to success.

You go from the sheltered community of school life to the larger community of a world at war. It is a difficult step but you must take it.

Be true to the best traditions of your School and you will not fail.

"Quit ye like men, be strong!"

STANSTEAD COLLEGE ANNUAL

Published at Stanstead, Que., by the Annual Committee

VOLUME XLI STANSTEAD, QUE. JUNE, 1943

THE EDITORIAL STAFF



Back row: M. Shain, E. Heatherington, E. McFadyen, E. Baldwin, W. Gair, J. Harding, M. MacIntosh, K. Brown.
Front row: Mr. MacPherson, Mr. Amaron, R. Harris, B. Rawson, Mr. McFadyen, Miss M. Flint. Absent, H. Wiggett.

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THE EDITORIAL

As another school year closes we are able to look back at our accomplishments, great or small, with a feeling of pride and of gratitude to the College that has given us the opportunities to make these accomplishments.

This year, in gathering the material for our magazine, we have abolished the old system of elected class reporters and have replaced them by various students one of whom were appointed to cover each event as it happened. Whether this has proved a better arrangement or not is not for me to say but we hope that it has.

If this year's annual is not what it might be, it is through no fault of these reporters, their co-operation and willingness to undertake tasks which were bound to be a burden to them is beyond praise. Whatever faults we have made let them serve as a guide to our successors who will criticise this magazine in much the same way as we have criticised those of our predecessors.

The school activities this year though many and varied have of necessity been curtailed to a certain degree. The difficulty of obtaining the necessary transportation has made it impossible to hold either the annual Eastern Townships track meet or the 10th Model Assembly of the League of Nations. Though we are sorry that the students have not, this year, had the opportunity of taking part in these events which are always looked forward to with eager anticipation we realize that "There's a war on". Let us hope that the time will soon come when this titanic struggle shall cease and we shall be able to return to ordered lives and to the benefits of peace which we trust we shall value all the more when we consider the price that has been and will be paid for them.

Since the war began many of the Stanstead students have enlisted in one or an other of the various branches of the armed forces and each year brings more of them flocking to the Standard of Democracy. They have offered themselves as the sacrifice so that we may enjoy the benefits of a free world. Let us therefore, before we grumble over the loss of some of our pleasures, think of them who have in some cases given their all for us.

The Editor.

THE WAR SAVINGS REPORT FOR 1943

This year, fitting in with the national war effort, a War Savings campaign was sponsored by Stanstead College. The entire school, staff, students and help was canvassed and the result was an almost one hundred percent participation.

All persons on the payroll contributed by monthly deductions from their pay check. Among the students an organization was set up to carry out the campaign. In the Model School the class teachers took charge of the contributions. Every pupil was given a ledger containing sixteen pages, and as a penny was brought in a space was checked. At the completion of every page one War Stamp was purchased.

A War Savings Stamp Committee was chosen from the Academy and Bugbee to handle the War Stamps for the Upper School. Each grade had a war savings manager and the representatives were as follows: Grade Seven, Charmian Finch; Grade Eight, Gwen McHarg; Grade Nine, Marjorie Marston; Grade Ten, Kathleen Brown; Grade Eleven, Eileen McCoy; Grade Twelve, Brian Rawson; Helen Rose, Evelyn Thornbury and Phillip Barbeau were the co-chairmen for the Bugbee Business College.

Through Mr. Amaron, the head of the War Savings Committee, a sale of War Stamps was carried out every Tuesday. The returns thus far have been very good. During the first term the Model School, who had a late start, contributed $56.50 and the Upper School $134.50. The contributions for the second term were, Model School $161.25, Upper School $163.25, making a total of $515.50 for the two terms. The objective set by the Committee for the third term is $200. During the first week nearly seventy dollars of this has been collected. The grand total for the sale of War Stamps for the whole year will probably hit $750. If this is achieved it may be said that the War Savings campaign of nineteen forty-three has been very successful indeed.

Eileen McCoy. Grade XI.

THE TEACHING STAFF



Back row: Mrs. L. G. McGilton, Catherine Cooke, Roberta Ruddock, Elma Martin, A. P. Gordon, Gladys Hutley, Frank Stanton, Doris Bradley, Flore Godue, Dorothy Hibbs, Mrs. A. E. R. Bulman, E. Kinsman, A. Bradshaw, G. Libby, L. MacPherson.
Front row: Hazel MacKenzie, L. G. McGilton, J. D. McFadyen, Elsie McFadzen, Prin. E. C. Amaron, Roy A. Kennedy, Mrs. Ruby Wharram, D. McG. Hackett, Roxie J. McFadyen.

STAFF CHANGES

It is always with regret that we record the withdrawal of teachers from the staff. We are losing a number of excellent teachers this year, some to go into the armed forces, others to higher positions. To each we bid a fond farewell and to each we extend Stanstead's best thanks and heartiest good wishes.

From the Holmes Memorial School we are losing Miss Ruddock, Miss Bradshaw and Miss Cooke; from the Academy, Miss MacKenzie; from the Conservatory, Miss Kinsman and Miss Lovering and from the administrative staff Miss Bradley and Miss Hibbs, both of whom have joined the Canadian Navy.

As replacements we have secured for the Model School Mrs. R. Greer, Miss Helen M. Arthur and Miss Marjorie Hooker; for the Academy Mr. Frank Stanton and Miss Vivian Darby; for the Conservatory Miss Ethel Nesbitt; for the administrative staff Mrs. H. Allen and Mrs. G. L. McIntosh.

There is still one appointment to be made to the conservatory. To the new members of the staff we extend a very warm welcome and wish them many happy years of successful teaching in the College.

RURAL ADULT EDUCATION

By Errol C. Amaron

(President, Quebec Council of Community Schools)

Rural Adult Education has now become an integral part of the life of many a community in the Eastern Townships. Five years ago it was only a term. Today it is a slogan.

The Carnegie Corporation decided to do some experimenting in rural adult education and so made a grant to McGill University and asked the University to carry out the experiment. The task was turned over to Macdonald College, the Macdonald College Rural Adult Education Service was formed and Mr. R. Alec Sim, a graduate in Social Science from the University of Toronto, was appointed to explore the possibilities. Mr. Sim visited a number of Eastern Townships centres and introduced the experiment in the most promising of these centres. He gathered about him a small group of keen, intelligent young people anxious to give time and energy to develop this new undertaking.

The first big venture was a Leadership Training school which was held in Lennoxville. Next year community schools were set up in a number of towns and so the work grew and the experiment became something more than an experiment. It became a fixture, a vital factor is a better term, in many communities.

Nearly 20 centres have organized community schools and during the past two years more than 1000 students each year have participated in the fall schools. These meet one night a week for 10 weeks.

Another big feature of rural adult education is the Radio Farm Forum movement. Scores of listening groups, known as Farm Forums, meet weekly during the winter months to listen to a special radio programme. After the broadcast the talk is discussed in the light of literature dealing with the subject of the talk. This literature is supplied by the Service.

Conferences and a summer camp known generally as Camp Macdonald are also features of the Rural Adult Education programme.

Recently the movement has become more closely organized. Farm Forums have been brought together under the Quebec Council of Farm Forums, while the Community Schools are organized under the Quebec Council of Community Schools. The presidents of these councils are members of McGill University's Committee on Adult Education, which committee is the final authority on rural adult education.

The movement is well worth watching for a great future lies ahead of it.

Stanstead College's facilities are used by the International Community School of which the Rev. C. M. Stewart is the chairman. As many as 200 people have attended this school in one session.

AVIATION IN WARTIME

The airplane has become the most deadly and dreaded instrument of warfare. It carries almost every weapon used by armies and navies. Airplanes can circumvent fortifications and strike at numerous targets which armies and navies cannot reach.

Recent history has shown that aviation has assumed tremendous importance in deciding the fate of nations. Air power was largely responsible for the blitzkreig victories of Germany in Poland, Norway, Holland, Belgium, France and the Balkan States. Only the defensive air power of the Royal Air Force saved Britain in the fall of 1940.

Aviation got its real start in World War I. At that time Britain had a small air force but even at that she had supremacy in the air as she had on land and sea. After the armistice of 1918, aviation developed a very promising trade. Transport planes were built which were used for passenger as well as freight and mail transportation. The war today, World War II, has given aviation a still greater boost. The greatest battles will be fought in the air as well as on land and sea. The Allies at present, have supremacy in the air and unless they retain it chances for victory will be pretty slim.

With the fate of nations being written in the sky it is well to know something of the planes that are writing that history. It is natural that all countries will strive to build aircraft that will overshadow those of their enemies. The war to-day has produced quite a number of new aircraft. Some of the planes that have made news headlines in active service with the air forces of the leading nations of the world are the Supermarine Spitfire, Wellington Bomber, Messerschmitt 109 and 110, Lockheed P-38, Consolidated B-24, and many others just recently designed and run off the production lines which would make another topic altogether to tell about.

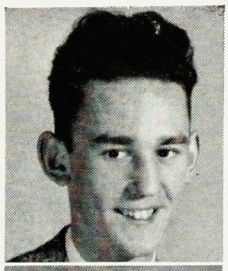
The Supermarine Spitfire is the pride of the R. A.F. and is rated as the best single-seat fighter in the world. The Spitfires won their fame in the heavy air fighting during 1940 when they were responsible for records such as downing two hundred Germain air raiders in a single day. The Wellington Bomber is the spearhead of British bombardment attacks on Germany. It has a long range of flight, is well armed and is known as Britain's best bomber. The Messerschmitt 109E is the pride of the German Luftwaffe and is Germany's finest and fastest single-engine fighter, but cannot be compared for efficiency to the British Spitfire. The Lockheed P-38 of the American Marines is the fastest single-seat twin-engine fighter in the world. One of America's largest, long-range, heavy-duty bombers is the Consolidated B-24 and it has seen much active service over enemy territory under the R.A.F. name, Liberator.

More modern aircraft are being run off the assembly lines all the time. The world to-day might be spoken of as being a competition between nations, each nation trying to produce something better and more efficient than her enemy. There is no doubt at all as to how much war tactics have been changed by the discovery of the aircraft and its speedy and marvellous progress. Most of the youthful generations are fascinated with it and a very promising future lies ahead for those who are really interested in flying. The R.C.A.F. is training thousands of young men to become pilots, radio technicians, mechanics as well as other important and interesting trades. After this war aviation is going to play a very large part in world commerce and it is quite obvious that men with an air force background will be the ones to lead the way in aviation's bright future.

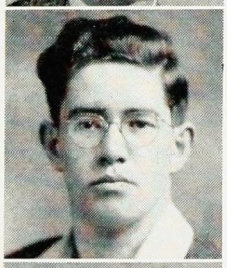


Graduating Classes

SENIOR MATRICULATION



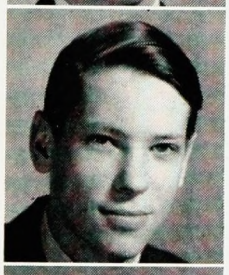
STEPHEN C. PIKE (POP)
Lacolle, Que.
Born: April 30, 1925.
For. Schools: Lachute High School.
Activities: Senior Rugby, Camera Club.
Ambition: Electrical Engineer.
Pet Aver.: Being on time for Physics.
Fav. Exp.: "Mum's the word.



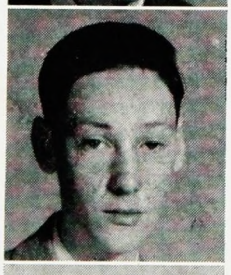
ROSS COREY
Beebe, Que.
Born: October 12, 1925.
For. Schools: Beebe High School
Activities: Sgt. Cadet Corps, Rifle Team.
Ambition: To be a chemical engineer.
Pet Aver.: Working.
Fav. Exp.: Sure, I've done all those Physics problems.



ROBERT WILLIAM ALLEN (JIGGS)
Sarnia, Ont.
Born: December 16, 1924.
For. Schools: Sarnia Collegiate Institute and Technical School, Lachute High School.
Activities: Senior Rugby, Captain of Cadet Corps, Camera Club, Social Committee.
Ambition: To be a mechanical engineer and make a million.
Pet Aver.: Bee-hives.
Fav. Exp.: Sm-o-th.



BORGE RASMUSSEN
Varslev, Denmark.
Born: May 12, 1924.
For. Schools: Brigham, Cowansville High School.
Ambition: Totally lacking.
Pet Aver.: Going out with girls.
Fav. Exp.: Hi Sonny.



MICHAEL GORDON SPOFFORTH (MIKE)
Worthing, England.
Born: October 19, 1928.
For. Schools: Broadwater Manor
Activities: Junior Football, Junior Ski Team, L.Cpl. Cadet Corps, Track.
Ambition: To become a chartered accountant.
Pet Aver.: French.
Fav. Exp.: You see—



JAMES VINCENT POAPST (JAMIE)
Born: June 17, 1925.
For. Schools: Holmes Memorial School.
Activities: Senior Football, Senior Basketball, Senior Hockey, Track, Athletic Association, Lieut. Cadet Corps.
Ambition: To pass in French.
Pet Aver.: French.
Fav. Exp.: Have the girls got basketball this afternoon?



MARY ELIZABETH MacINTOSH (MAC)
Stanstead, Que.
Born: January 18, 1926.
For. Schools: Holmes Memorial School.
Activities: Magazine Board, Social Committee, Senior Hockey, Senior Basketball, Track, Athletic Association.
Ambition: To be a child psychologist.
Pet Aver.: Stanstead College '42-'43.
Fav. Exp.: Oh, Spit.



BRIAN RAWSON
Farnborough, Hants, Eng.
Born: August 15, 1927.
For. Schools: Richmond Grammar School, Yorkshire; Oldfeld, Swanage, Dorset.
Activities: Editor of the Magazine, Junior Football, Dramatics, Lieut. Cadet Corps.
Ambition: To pass in English Literature.
Pet Aver.: Being thrown out of bed every Tuesday morning.
Fav. Exp.: Oh, bothah!



HELEN RUTH HARRIS
Magog, Que.
Born: May 17, 1924.
For. School: Magog High School.
Activities: Chorus, Senior Hockey, Magazine Board.
Ambition: To be a hostess at R.C.N.V.R. barracks, Mountain St.
Pet Aver.: Moumblow, 10.30-11.30 a.m.
Fav. Exp.: Who was she before she was married?



EDWIN IAN KEITH POLLITT
Swinton, Lancashire, England.
Born: September 20, 1924.
For. Schools: Bury High School, Windsor High School.
Activities: Senior Hockey.
Ambition: To become a pilot.
Pet Aver.: Detroit Red Wings.
Fav. Exp.: Hey, Spike.

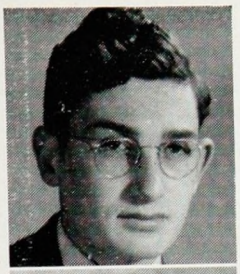


VIRGINIA MOUMBLOW (BOBBIE)
El Paso, Texas, U.S.A.
Born: December 16, 1925.
For. Schools: Asbestos High School.
Activities: Chorus.
Ambition: To return to the "Batt'n" field.
Pet Aver.: Board erasers à la skirt.
Fav. Exp.: Got anything to eat?



CLARANCE W. ELLIOTT
Beebe, Que.
Born: February 5, 1925.
For. Schools: Beebe High School
Activities: Track.
Ambition: To be ambidextrous.
Pet Aver.: Averse petting.
Fav. Exp.: "By the love of morose, moribund, mundane morons."

JUNIOR MATRICULATION



ROGER H. E. FRANKLIN
London, England.
Born: June 17, 1927.
For. Schools: Halstead Place, Kent, England.
Activities: Basketball, Junior Football.
Ambition: To be a professor of Engineering.
Pet Aver.: People who read comic books.
Fav. Exp.: Can't you do that?



MARGARET I. JOHNSTON
Black Cape, Que.
For. Schools: Black Cape Intermediate.
Activities: Senior Basketball, Softball, Chorus.
Ambition: To go a term without staying in for Mr. Gordon.
Pet Aver.: Maths Class.
Fav. Exp.: My land! There goes the bell!



WALTER GEORGE GAIR
(CAP) London, Eng.
Born: December 4, 1924.
For. Schools: Glendale High School, Westmount High School
Activities: Senior Football, Senior Basketball, Track, Magazine Board, Social Committee.
Ambition: To be a census taker on a desert island.
Pet Aver.: French Period.
Fav. Exp.: Stop shooting the bull



EUNICE RUTH BALDWIN
Baldwin's Mills, Que.
Born: March 13, 1926.
For. Schools: Baldwin's Mills School, Lennoxville High School, Feller Institute.
Activities: Basketball.
Ambition: To write a book that sells.
Pet Aver.: 3.45 sessions in Room Ten.
Fav. Exp.: Oh! Don't bother me.



ROBERT A. CHADDOCK
(BOB) Toronto, Ont.
Born: August 1, 1924.
For. Schools: Derby Line Graded School.
Activities: Senior Football, Senior Basketball, Senior Hockey, Track.
Ambition: To come to school for a week without missing five days.
Pet Aver.: Talkative women.
Fav. Exp.: Censored.



JEAN PAUL OUELLET
Rivière-du-loup, Que.
Born: May 4, 1924.
For. School: St. Joheph, Arvida.
Activities: Hockey, Track.
Ambition: Sub-Lieutenant in the Navy.
Pet Aver.: Women.
Fav. Exp.: For crying out loud.



MARY FERGUSON (FERGY)
Toronto, Ont.
Born: October 20, 1925.
For. Schools: Brampton High School.
Ambition: To arrive just once in time for school.
Pet Aver.: Being called a shrimp.
Fav. Exp.: Hi Kid!



THOMAS G. L. HICKSON
Swanage, England.
Born: November 1, 1926.
For. Schools: Oldfeld, Swanage.
Ambition: Head Master at Oldfeld.
Pet Aver.: Studying.
Fav. Exp.: I say—.



JOAN OLIVE SPENCER
Derby, England.
Born: January 6, 1927.
For. Schools: Riverview School.
Activities: Senior Basketball.
Ambition: To pass History (without studying).
Pet Aver.: Alarm clocks at 6 a.m.
Fav. Exp.: Heard any new jokes, Miller.



EARL BUSHNELL
Rock Island, Que.
Born: November 1, 1925.
Schools: Sacred Heart Convent.
Activities: Sr. Hockey, Sr. Basketball, Track: Intermediate and Senior, Sr. Football, Cpl. in Cadet Corps.
Fav. Exp.: "It says in the book"
Pet Aver.: Anything that requires effort.
Ambition: Admiral of the Swiss Navy.



FLORENCE ELLEN EUNICE HETHERINGTON
(HEATHER) Montreal, Que.
Born: October 22, 1926.
For. Schools: Cookshire High School, Feller Institute.
Activities: Magazine Board.
Ambition: To teach (What?)
Pet Aver.: Absence of male sex.
Fav. Exp.: Holy Doodle!



PHILIP J. DOWNING (PHIL)
Derby Line, Vermont.
Born: October 4, 1925.
For. Schools: Rock Island Prochial School.
Activities: Senior Football, Senior Basketball, Track.
Ambition: To join the R.C.A.F. but still brag a little about the U.S.A.
Pet Aver.: Veronica Lake.
Fav. Exp.: Oh Nuts! (censored)



ROBERT ANDREW McCAMMON Inverness, Que.
Born: May 25, 1926.
For. Schools: Inverness High School.
Activities: Junior Football, Basketball.
Ambition: To become a detective.
Pet Aver.: People who make apple pie beds.
Fav. Exp.: God's Truth.



MURIEL EDITH SMALL Dunham, Que.
Born: April 21, 1923.
For. Schools: Montreal High School, Herbert Symonds, Dunham.
Activities: Basketball.
Ambition: To have a "little green house in the hills."
Pet Aver.: Men(?)
Fav. Exp.: Oh! You know!



JOHN B. HARDING Montreal, Que.
Born: November 19, 1924.
For. Schools: Shawbridge School.
Activities: Ski Team, Figure Skating.
Ambition: P.O. in the Air Force.
Pet Aver.: Snow in May.
Fav. Exp.: Pough! I don't like it.



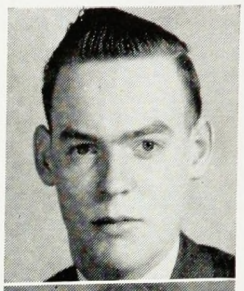
EILEEN McCOY (MUM) Montreal, Que.
Born: April 20, 1925.
For. Schools: West Hill High School.
Activities: Social Committee.
Ambition: To get married.
Pet Aver.: Blackboard reviews.
Fav. Exp.: Voyons!



ROSS EDMUND HUNTING Huntingville, Que.
Born: January 23, 1926.
For. Schools: Huntingville, Ascot.
Activities: Football, Hockey, Basketball, Tennis, Track.
Ambition: Join the WACS.
Pet Aver.: Not getting week-end leaves.
Fav. Exp.: Here's a nickel. Phone me up in five years.



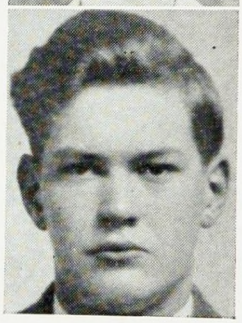
JEAN E. MILLER (BLUENOSE) Beebe, Que.
Born: February 6, 1926.
For. School: Beebe High School.
Ambition: To drive the school taxi from Beebe.
Pet Aver.: The telephone ringing.
Fav. Exp.: Are you kidding?



ELVYN M. BALDWIN Baldwin's Mills, Que.
Born: May 12, 1925.
For. Schools: Baldwin's Mills School, Holmes Memorial School, Lennoxville High School, Feller Institute.
Activities: Football, Basketball, Track, Magazine Board.
Ambition: To tour the world in a house trailer.
Pet Aversion: Missing Vespers.
Fav. Exp.: I've lost it, sir.



CATHERINE B. McINTOSH (KAY) Graniteville, Que.
Born: August 5, 1925.
For. Schools: Graniteville School, Beebe High School.
Activities: Social Committee.
Pet Aver.: School on Saturday morning.
Ambition: Definitely lacking.
Fav. Exp.: You old buzzard, you!



RUSSELL J. BURTON Lennoxville, Que.
Born: November 30, 1926.
For. Schools: Lennoxville High School.
Activities: Football, Basketball, Track.
Ambition: To be an architect.
Pet Aver.: Little women.
Fav. Exp.: Tighten up, Ballard!



GRADE XII PROPHECY

Scene: London, England

The same excitement and rejoicing which followed the first Great War repeated itself when the armistice was signed after this last long battle. The world was normal once again. Everyone celebrated the Allied victory.

I had come to England to psychoanalyse "Winny's grandchildren. I couldn't join the march on Berlin because the government couldn't supply army boots large enough for me. However, I was overjoyed to be in London when the foreign representatives arrived for the peace conference. Many of the service men and women had returned home but the city was still over-crowded with happy people.

On Saturday I decided to take a walk down to Hyde Park. As I was leaving No. 10 Downing Street I seemed to recognize the tall well-dressed gentleman coming up the walk but couldn't quite place him. A broad English accent opened with, "I say theah, could you tell me if the Prime Minister is about? Aaactually I should like to advise him not to send his grandson to Canada for the education is most inferior. I remember how terribly stupid they all were over theah when I was in Canada during the war."

Quickly my mind flashed back to Stanstead College 1943 when Brian Rawson was one of our graduating class.

"Why, Brian, don't you remember me? I used to do crossword puzzles with you back in Grade XII.

"Upon my word! How could I forget you, my deah? It's so jolly to see you again!"

"You're looking well, Brian. What are you doing with yourself?" "At present I have a chaarming position as personal adviser to the Minister of Education. I held the position myself last year but found it most boring."

We all knew Brian would do well for himself because he had been an intelligent lad at school. Memories crowded into my mind as I stood there talking with my old classmate. Most of us thought we'd never meet again but it is a small world after all.

"Do you ever hear from Michael Spofforth?" I asked.

"Did you not heah? The poor man! He was a member of Parliament, you know and was getting along maaarvelously. But he met his fate when he got into a heated argument in the Commons about a year ago. He became so physically and mentally aroused that he dropped dead on the spot. The doctors say it was a heart attack. Sad! Sad!"

"I am so sorry to hear that. But there's one consolation, he met his death in the line of duty —he did so love to argue." "I am so terribly pressed for time," Brian said, "do you mind if I dash away?"

"No, no, not at all. I think Mr. Churchill is free now."

"Do come to my home at 14 Brompton Road for high tea to-morrow. I have a special meeting with the trustees of Oxford early in the morning but my wife will be there so do drop around early."

Wife? Brian? Married? I gulped and accepted his invitation. "Cherio, old girl." Brian stooped to kiss my hand and hurried up the walk.

"Good-bye, now," I called after him.

Many pleasant thoughts of S.W.C. occupied my mind as I sauntered down the street. So much had happened since 1943 that I had had scarcely the time to reminisce. I became so engrossed in my thoughts that I was startled by a voice behind me which said, "Hi, kid! What's cookin?"

"Ross Corey! Where have you been all my life?"

"We-e-e-l-l, a-around. But to begin at the beginning. The year you left home I was in an accident with our old blue car one night on the way to Newport. My pop decided that that was the end of my unemployment — and he meant it! I started teaching Maths at S. W. C. and I bet you couldn't guess who my first pupil was? Well, it was Mr. Kennedy's eldest daughter. Why she didn't know a thing about Algebra and yet she could do English, Latin and all that stuff. Anyway, two years of that was all I could stand. I made up my mind to come to England. I took my gun, a toothbrush and a Trig book and headed for Quebec City. I stowed away on the first ship that left port and here I am. I joined the London Fire Brigade when I first arrived but now find that I am putting my fine S. W. C. education into practice as a guide in Westminster Abbey. Think of all I can tell them about Shakespeare! By perms and coms I figure out in how many different places a person can be burried in the Abbey and give the answer in French to anyone who wishes to know. It's really great."

"I'm so pleased to hear all this. Why don't you drop around at No. 10 Downing Street some day and we'll talk over our old school days?"

"Sure—where? No. 10 Downing Street?—Oh yeah, sure — I was thinking Churchill lived there. Silly of me. Bye for now."

He was a smart kid at school. Always chewing gum, never any homework done but still he came at the top of his class every term.

But, what was this flock of children coming down the street? They were trying to speak French with a strong English accent. They were not alone. A tall and rather stout woman was pointing out things of interest along the way. She was wearing a faded plaid skirt and around her head she wore a blue R.C.N.V.R. bandana. It was none other than Ruth Harris. Who else could jabber French any faster than that except Miss Godue?

"Harris! Is this ever a surprise!"

"Bonjour, bonjour, bonjour. Where have you been? What are you doing? Travailles-tu? How's Stanstead? Do you ever see Mumblow? You aren't married are you?" "Just a minute now till I collect myself. First of all tell me about yourself," I inquired.

"Oh, oh, me? Bon! I'm a French specialist at a private school here. Just to occupy my mind, tu comprends hein? Bill never came back from Iceland you know. Yes, he married—quelle misère! But I find England so-so-si charmante. —Yvonne, ne marche pas dans la rue—. Excuse me but these children are so lively. I'm afraid I must leave you or they'll get into some kind of mischief. But do phone me to-morrow evening at Mademoiselle Biensonneuve's school. It was so delightful seeing you. Adieu, ma chère amie."

Ruth had been the best student in Grade XII and now she was doing the one thing she had dreamt of. What a swell friend! I was looking forward to seeing her again soon now that I knew her whereabouts.

Could it be possible that this minister was stopping to speak to me? There was no one walking behind me so I was sure that smile was meant for me.

"Alas and alack! Another blessing for this good day. Many times have I pondered over my school days and my brethren of Grade XII. How are you, Christian?"

"This is almost too good to be true, do you know that you're the fourth member of our old class that I've met this afternoon, Keith?"

"Hallelujah!" sighed Keith in a reverend tone.

"I see you are now in the ministry. Have you been in England long?" I asked.

"Yes, I followed in my father's footsteps. I've been in China for two years and just came to London a month ago. I'm now on my way to the christening of Jimmy Pike's young son. Won't you join me?"

"I'd love to, Keith."

So we walked along together talking over the old times we had had in our cosy nook on the fifth floor. Keith said that there was only one drawback being in the ministry and that was that he could not listen to the hockey games on Saturday nights because he had to prepare his sermon for the following day.

We entered the church and sat down near the front. In a very few minutes we saw the real McCoy. I could hardly believe that Jimmy and Eileen were married and had such a sweet child. The infant was named Robert Allen Pike.

After the ceremony we hurried out to speak to the happy family. With them was Borge Rasmussen. He was wearing a panama suit, a white straw hat and had sandals on his feet. A small goatee gave him a very refined air. He soon informed me that he was now the Chairman of the Committee for the Improvement of the Ubangees in the Belgian Congo. Borge seemed very happy and looked most prosperous although he was probably over-working.

I asked Jimmy about Bob Allen and told him how lovely I thought it was to give his name to their son.

"Don't you think Eileen and I have the loveliest child you have ever seen? He is the most intelligent boy—he will say da-da any day soon I know. Oh yes—you asked me about Bob. What a fine record he made during the war! He was taken prisoner but escaped shortly afterward. He went back into action after the Allies had conquered France. Do you know he won the Distinguished Flying Medal.—Robert, don't pull daddy's hair.—He returned to Canada just a week ago but he was tremendously worried over his love affairs. I am now waiting to hear if he married Bea or Yvonne."

"We certainly have the right to be proud of Bob haven't we? Maybe he couldn't do Maths but he sure did his part in the war. I only hope he will be able to surmount the problem which he is now facing."

We could not stay longer because it was time for the baby's bottle. So we all planned to visit Jimmy and Eileen on Wednesday evening and bring along any other graduates we could collect.

Keith and I started off together but he had to make several duty calls on the way and I decided to hurry on home.

"God bless you and fare thee well," said Keith as he bade me good-bye.

"Until Wednesday then, Keith."

As I was striding along a big green limousine

pulled up to the curb and this laughing voice called, "Going my way, sister?"

I pretended I didn't hear and began to walk even faster. But when someone said, "Hi drip, come down to earth." I knew that could come from no one but Virginia Moumblow. I hopped into the car beside her and I had hardly closed the door than she began with, "I've met the swellest guy over here. He wants to get married but what can I do when I'm engaged to Dick, driving Keith's car and Bob wants me to go back to Canada. Look at the bags under my eyes. I haven't had a wink of sleep for a week. I don't dare go home at this hour for fear two or three boys will be waiting for me and I'm so sick of most of them."

"What are you . . . "

"Say, did you know my father had a promotion? He came over to England about six months ago to supervise a job that the Asbestos Company is doing over here."

"Well isn't that wonder . . . "

"I had the most romantic letter from Bill today. He's another one that won't leave me alone."

"Listen kid, would you mind dropping me off at No. 10 Downing Street? And now that I have a chance to speak, Jimmy and Eileen Pike would like you to drop around on Wednesday evening. They say they see you quite often.

"I'm invited to a cocktail party on Wednesday but I'll try and get over. Sorry I haven't asked you more about yourself but I'll see you at Jimmy's, eh?"

The car screeched to a stop before the house and I jumped out. We waved good-bye and she sped off. Virginia had been such a good-natured member of the class and was never lacking for conversation.

I couldn't even get into the house without meeting more surprise. As I walked up the path some short, stalky man was peering at me over the edge of his glasses and seemed to be wearing a familiar grin.

"Hello paaal, how are you?" greeted Jamies.

"I'm just fine but what brought you to England?"

"As amazing as it may seem, I'm the Canadian representative to the peace conference," J. laughed.

"I could have guessed as much. Come on in."

"This is Prime Minister Churchill's house you know. Do you intend to go in here?"

"Why yes, I live here now. Psychology is my profession you know," I informed Jamie. "By the way, how's your love life?"

"Don't make me laugh! I had enough of that business at Stanstead College 1943."

I answered with a snicker and led the way in the door. I took him up to my sitting room. A man was sitting on the chesterfield reading a magazine. I stopped short as Clarance Elliott stood up and extended his hand to me.

"I heard you were here so thought I'd come and see you before I leave for the Olympics. Why, hello there, Jamie. How's the boy?" "You're off to show the world that Stanstead College can produce, I see," I said.

"That's the way, Clarance, you show them," Jamie added.

We spent the rest of the afternoon comparing notes as to what we had been doing since we left high school. Surely no one could have more pleasant memories of our scholastic, athletic and social lives at Stanstead College than we had stored away.

Yes, Miss Godue, this is your old class of 1943. We may have slept in English class but don't you think we have wakened up Miss MacKenzie? We still remember the time and effort you spent on us Mr. Kennedy, and are grateful for it. May future Grade XIIs follow in the steps of their predecessors.

M. A. C.

SEARCH FOR "THE HOLY GRAIL"

In the summer of 1973 I was called to interview Elvyn Baldwin, who in the past years had become very rich and more or less eccentric. In this interview Elvyn made a rather unusual request, it was that I contact each member of the class of '43, and to the one who had seen the Holy Grail he was prepared to bequeath his entire fortune. He told me that I didn't need to interview his sister Eunice on that matter as he knew that she'd never seen it. With a few small matters, such as adequate remuneration during my investigations, settled, I started forth.

The first interview was with Phil Downing, editor of "The Stanstead Journal", who was attempting to fill the shoes of his predecessor and he told me that there was no hope of his ever viewing "The Holy Grail", however, he wished me the best of luck.

My next call was on "Bush" at His Majesty's Customs' Office. He hadn't overcome that nasty habit of putting his feet up on the desk. He was in that very same position when I last saw him in '43. He was rather a plump old bachelor and when I told him of my errand, he said that Baldwin was

crazy and so was I. I therefore continued in my search.

In looking for Bobby Chaddock, I had considerable trouble. After knocking at the door several times, a little woman told me that Bobby was still in bed. Due to the fact that it was eleven in the morning I could see that his habits had remained with him. His wife told me that Bobby would never see "The Holy Grail" because his eyes would never be open long enough.

From Rock Island I went to Sherbrooke. After walking into an establishment I heard a voice in the rear saying: "Now, I'm sure Madam, that is just the right fit." And even though I hadn't heard that voice in thirty years. I knew it was John Harding. He was well established in the shoe business and looked quite prosperous. He told me that he was a conservative business man and although he deserved to see "The Holy Grail" if anyone ever did, he'd never had that privilege.

After leaving John I made a short trip to Lennoxville where R. J. Burton had his summer home. I held him somewhat in awe, due to the fact that as an architect he was classed on the same plane as Sir Christopher Wren. However, Russ put me at my ease. He told me that he was an architect, not a dreamer and that "The Holy Grail" was a myth. When recalling S. W.C. days, he felt that the main building of the college should have a spire and that he would gladly submit plans for approval if requested. I told him that I really couldn't tell him anything about that idea and went on with my mission.

I left Lennoxville for my next stop at Cowansville. There, after locating the parsonage I visited Muriel Small and with Ladies' Aid meetings, rummage sales, chicken pie suppers and the children, it took me quite a while to tell her of my mission. She acted somewhat horrified at the quest and suggested I interview her husband, as she felt I was in need of spiritual advice.

My next stop was Drummondville, where I called on Joan Spencer. I found her immaculate as ever and her surroundings in the same condition. She told me that she had no time to spend on such a foolish thing as "The Holy Grail", because of her work in the lab, she having contributed much to Chemistry in past years.

From Drummondville I motored to Inverness. On asking for permission to see Mr. McCammon, I was informed that he would be unable to see me for an hour, as he was at that time practising for a new opera. This, I was soon to learn, from the fact of the rich baritone bursting through every crack and crevice in the vicinity, even the chairs felt the vibration. When finally I was admitted, I saw that the brush cut had not changed, and with the exception of a considerable bulge about the middle, he was nearly the same person of thirty years ago. When I asked him if he had ever seen such a thing as "The Holy Grail", he gave it much serious thought. He said he was not prepared to make a statement at that time but he would give it due consideration and communicate with me.

From Inverness I visited Eunice Heatherington at Cookshire. She was conducting a ladies' school, comprised of one course of study, "How to Attract Men and Retain Them." She advised me that she had done quite well in every way, having just recently disposed of her third husband. When asked concerning "The Holy Grail", she told me that her occupation made it prohibitive.

My next visit was New York where I was to meet Margaret Johnston. I discovered that she was a chief librarian in a large university there. She was the same as I last remembered her; she still wore her number nines. I told her my mission but she was quite certain there was nothing in it. It was purely a myth and dismissed the subject.

From New York I took a plane to St. Hubert. On arriving in Montreal, I phoned for an appointment with Dr. W. G. Gair at the Medical Arts building. I was able to secure an appointment for the following day. When interviewing Dr. Gair, he was very busy and I wondered how he was able to handle his practice so well, until I noted a nurse with red hair and prominent freckles come into the office and I was considerably surprised to see Kay McIntosh. While having them both there, I broached the matter of "The Holy Grail". Both being scientifically minded, they thought Mr. Baldwin and I slightly batty. However, I was advised before leaving, by Dr. Gair, to take more exercise.

From St. Hubert I took the plane to Ottawa and went to the Bank of Canada. There in her private office was Eileen McCoy. She held a high position there and was shocked at my question. She quoted as my answer the scripture, concerning the rich man and the camel's eye. I left shortly after, none the wiser, but I felt that she'd never seen "The Holy Grail" any way.

My next stop was Meadowvale. The country was lovely and when I entered the yard of "Broadacres", Mary Ferguson's home, the first things to greet me were, a huge Dane, children of various sizes, and last but not least, Mary. In a chat we had I requested Mary's views concerning "The

Holy Grail". She said she'd never seen it but that she hoped to.

From Toronto, I went directly to Montreal, taking an airliner to England, where I arrived the following morning at Croydon. I was soon walking up the Strand when a large electric sign displayed the names Franklin & Hickson, clothing manufacturers, and by appointment, to His Majesty the King. I entered and was shown to the offices of Messrs. Franklin & Hickson. They had that family air and had apparently done well in the world. They believed in King Arthur, but that's as far as it went. They invited me to their country places but I was now becoming very anxious, fearing my quest would be a failure, and with a heavy heart returned to Canada.

On checking my list I found I had covered everyone in my class except Ross Hunting. I had small hopes of any successful conclusion to my journey from this source as I last remember him, he had none of the requirements of such a person. However, I journeyed to Huntingville where I found Ross deeply engrossed in his mill operations. He had changed, and when I asked him had he seen "The Holy Grail", he told me that he had on several occasions. He said that after leaving S. W. C. he turned over a new leaf and finding it so satisfactory he turned over many more, and behold, one morning he saw "The Holy Grail" in all its glory.

I reported back to my employer the results of my journeys and he was deeply gratified at the conclusion. When I left him, I was uncertain in my mind who was the crazier Elvyn or myself, as in my dreams I too was beginning to see "The Holy Grail."

M.

O (F)FENCE

O Fence that guardest the green grass
And keep'st yon swain from whispering
Sweet nothings to his lofty lass
On the third floor—to thee I sing.
Thy stout poles and thy boards' great size
Will surely keep out youth and maid;
But what a sight to my sad eyes—
Thou look'st much like a stockade.
O Fence, O Fence, what great offence
Thou giv'st to beauty's sens'tive mind
Thou'rt utility minus sense;
Be gone! Let's have another kind.

Anonymous.
(Editor's Note: We have!)

THE PARADE

We have always been taught that military life is good for a man. That it develops initiative and the ability to lead and obey. Certainly, it develops leadership to an extreme extent. This truth is illustrated by an experience of my own.

The Companies were in column of platoons spaced about fifteen paces apart. The right guide of each platoon was supposed to be on a line with the right guide of the preceding platoon. The guide beside me stopped in what he thought was the right position and we were resting. Then a Captain came along. He criticized the guide saying that he was not on a line with the other guides. Accordingly he made the guide step two paces to the right and the whole platoon was shifted over. Then the Captain departed. He was barely out of hearing when the Colonel walked up. He also rebuked the guide for not being on a line with the other guides. He said that any one could see that this platoon was out of line. Therefore, he commanded the guide to move four paces to the left. Again the entire platoon shifted. As soon as the Colonel left, the guide moved, of his own accord, two paces to the right and the platoon followed. Here we remained.

A short time later the Captain and the Colonel came back together. Each wore a self-satisfied smile.

—Unknown Origin.

BROKE

Broke, broke, broke.
I have spent all my money, oh see.
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.
It's O. K. for all those that have it,
For its spending they have no concern,
But in S. W. C. where we need it,
It's saving we never can learn.
One dollar a week's what we live on—
How we do it, no one can tell—
A dime for a coke, fifteen for a sundae,
Then there's other things restaurants sell.
Broke, broke, broke,
I have spent all my money, oh see,
But the tender thoughts of the money I've spent
Will ever remain with me.

Eunice Heatherington. Gr. XI.

Bugbee Business College



BUGBEE BUSINESS COLLEGE

Since the founding of a Commercial College in Stanstead, almost three-quarters of a century ago, a goodly number of students have been graduated each year. For the past 46 years the school has gone under the name of Bugbee Commercial College, to perpetuate the memory of the late Dr. A. G. Bugbee, who not only heavily endowed the College, but in addition donated the present building. Though a frame structure, it is substantially built of heavy timber, well put together.

After a fire in the L part in 1919, the interior was completely renovated, making very commodious quarters for a commercial school. Desks were brought from Ottawa by the present director in 1909. These desks are still as good as new.

The walls are well covered by the framed group pictures of classes, extending back to and beyond the first Great War. Of those who made the supreme sacrifice in 1914-18, from Stanstead College, fifty percent were Bugbee students. A good percentage of recently graduated boys and girls, are to-day in active service for the duration. A few fine lads are prisoners of war and others have already made the supreme sacrifice. We have good reasons to be proud of the record of our Bugbee graduates.

The students each year for a number of decades have successfully conducted a Literary Society. This year was no exception. Following are the names of the officers for 1942-43, for the first term:

Honorary President, Mr. J. D. McFadyen; President, Bette Kelley; Vice-President, Morag McCrimmon; Recording Secretary, Eldon McFadyen; Treasurer, Miss Roxie McFadyen; Corresponding

Secretary, Mary Sturton; Editor "One Lung", Morris Shain; Convener of Program Committee, John Sherman.

For the winter term, only a Class President and Secretary were elected, viz., Helen Wiggett and Morag McCrimmon, respectively.

During the year all the students purchased class pins, and later entered heartily into putting over successfully the annual "At Home".

The class group picture was also completed and unveiled in the usual impressive manner.

Already a number of new students have registered for the coming year to make sure of reservations.

OUR BUGBEE "AT HOME"

Our "At Home" was held in Bugbee Business College on the evening of March 13, 1943. As usual, it went over in a grand way for everyone, old and young. The Bugbee students spent the preceding afternoon decorating. Many favourable comments were made on their work. A large evergreen tree stood in each corner of the room, and green branches decorated the walls, while green and white streamers added a St. Patrick's touch to the windows. A low ceiling was made by pink drapes hanging from the centre of the room, with an attractive butterfly bow to complete the centrepiece. The lights were trimmed so as to cast a coloured shadow over all. The director of the Business College decorated the black boards with coloured crayon flourishings. Current crypt sayings were included in the decorations, whilst one board held the names of all our Bugbee heroes of this war. The door was opened at half past seven, when the guests were welcomed by the receiving committee, consisting of Mr. J. D. McFadyen, Miss Roxie McFadyen, Helen Wiggett, Eldon McFadyen, Bette Kelley, and John Sherman. Shortly after eight o'clock, the master of ceremonies, Eldon McFadyen, announced the first prom which was led by Principal Amaron, and Miss Roxie McFadyen, Miss Elsie McFadzen presiding at the piano. This number was followed by two dances with recorded music. The usual short program was opened by suitable words of welcome from Helen Wiggett, and responded to by Robert Allen. Then followed a vocal ensemble by Morag MacCrimmon, Helen Wiggett, Shelagh Collins, Bette Kelley, Margaret Dyer and Patricia Bockus, accompanied by Miss E. Martin at the piano; a piano solo by Evelyn Budning; a vocal solo by Helen Rose, Evelyn Budning playing the accompaniment; and an amusing skit by Mr. L. C. MacPherson. To bring this part of the program to a close, a charming violin solo was rendered by Miss N. Lovering, accompanied by Miss E. Kinsman at the piano. Following a short dance, refreshments were served, cafeteria style, in an adjoining room, which was also suitably decorated. After a short session of proms and dances, Mr. J. D. McFadyen gave a few words of thanks and appreciation for everyone's co-operation in making the evening a success. Shortly after, a pleasant evening was brought to a close by all rising and singing the Alma Mater and the National Anthems. The guests departed after a hearty handshake from the reception committee. Thus ended another Bugbee At Home.

Evelyn Thornbury.

Phone PLateau 6431

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MONTREAL

PHONOGRAPH RECORDS

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

SHEET MUSIC



ELDON E. McFADYEN (MAC)

Juniata, Sask.
Born: May 26, 1922.
For. Schools: Eagleholme.
Activities: Football, Hockey, Basketball, Baseball, Magazine Board, Athletic Association.
Ambition: To attend Quebec High!
Pet Aver.: Isolation Hospital without any girls.
Fav. Exp.: Lordie!

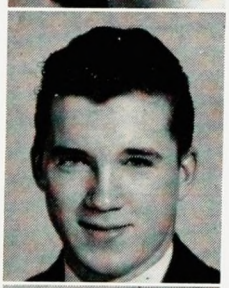
Nothing slips by *Eldon's* keen eye,
As he sits there checking and teaching.
He's popular too with the Annex fry;
As they feast on beans from the kitchen.



HELEN GRACE WIGGETT (MIDGE)

Sherbrooke, Que.
Born: April 29, 1925.
For. Schools: Mitchell School, Sherbrooke High School.
Activities: Hockey, Basketball, Operetta, President B.B.C.
Ambition: Metropolitan Opera.
Pet Aver.: Speed.
Fav. Exp.: Oh! My goodness.

She is a princess of renown,
A model of beauty in her gown;
With brains and brawn she is no spigot,
And that girl's name is *Helen Wiggett.*



JOHN SHERMAN

Scotstown, Que.
Born: May 2, 1925.
For. Schools: Scotstown.
Activities: Football, Basketball, Track, Cpl. Cadet Corps.
Ambition: To be a horse Doctor.
Pet Aver.: Dry towns.
Fav. Exp.: Hello-Hello!

John Sherman hails from Scotstown,
He's the popular boy of the class;
Now, doesn't he love his spelling!
Sure! 'Cause he never can pass.



S. EVELYN THORNBURY

(EVIE) Glenarm, Que.
Born: April 2, 1927.
For. Schools: Hartley, Ont.
Activities: Hockey, Basketball, Baseball, Skiing.
Ambition: To marry her boss.
Pet Aver.: Tall, dark, and handsome.
Fav. Exp.: "Shucks."

Evelyn is from Lindsay town,
A sturdy city of renown;
To study hard she is not bent,
With just a pass she is content.



GWENDOLYN FARROW

(GWEN) Stanstead, Que.
Born: March 9, 1924.
For. Schools: Stanstead College.
Activities: Tennis.
Ambition: To travel.
Pet Aver.: Getting in at 10 o'clock.
Fav. Exp.: No kidding!

Gwen lives in beautiful Stanstead
And daily comes to school.
She rides her bike when on a hike,
But never breaks a rule.



ESTHER VICK

St. Walburg, Sask.
Born: August 14, 1920.
For. Schools: St. Walburg.
Ambition: To win a "Rodgers" prize.
Pet Aver.: "Silly" people.
Fav. Exp.: For Pete's sake!

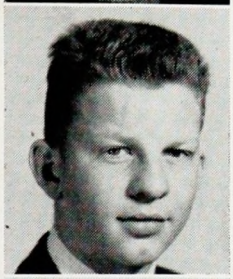
Esther was with us till Christmas,
For three full months or more.
But the pull was strong from her home town,
Getting married—well I'm not so sure.



MORAG MacCRIMMON

(MOHAG) Williamstown, Que.
Born: December 7, 1925.
For. Schools: Williamstown High, S. W. C.
Activities: Baseball, Literary Society.
Ambition: To fall in love.
Pet Aver.: Study periods.
Fav. Exp.: Oh, come now!

A little Scotch lassie is *Mora,*
And she's a heart breaker, begorra!
When the boys see her come, they approach on the run
To embrace their most charming signora.



PHILIP BARBEAU (PHIL)

Montreal, Que.
Born: October 20, 1923.
For. Schools: Catholic High School, St. Mary's College, Montreal College, Notre Dame College, St. Louis School.
Activities: Ski team.
Ambition: To become a first-class loafer.
Pet Aver.: Women?
Fav. Exp.: Hi, beautiful!

Philip loves his smokes and skis,
But not so much his lesson;
However, when in company,
He's a gentleman; God bless him.



CANDACE CAROLINE JENKINS

Rock Island, Que.
Born: December 5, 1922.
For. Schools: Stanstead College.
Activities: Senior Basketball, Senior Hockey (capt.), Softball
Ambition: Permanent lodger at the Alpine Inn.
Pet Aver.: Those who don't ski.
Fav. Exp.: Very censored.

Candace has a striking personality,
But withal a peculiar individuality;
Rules and regulations she utterly despises,
And for council or caution, she certainly too wise is.



BEATRICE JOBIN (BEA)

Quebec City, Que.
Born: January 17, 1925.
For. Schools: Convent St. Joseph, St. Vallier.
Activties: Basketball, Baseball, Chorus.
Ambition: To become an air hostess.
Pet Aver.: "Quoi?"
Fav. Exp.: Don't do that!

Beautiful *Beatrice* sits by the door;
She studies her English but seeks nothing more.
She's popular, witty and pleasing withall,
And courteous too—just give her a call.



MORRIS SHAIN (PEE WEE)

Val d'Or, Que.
Born: April 24, 1924.
For. Schools: Victoria School, Quebec City, Queen Elizabeth Intermediate School.
Activities: Track, Junior Football, Basketball, Hockey, Cpl. Cadet Corps, Editor of "One Lung", Magazine Board.
Ambition: To become 5 feet 2 inches.
Pet Aver.: To go to see the nurse
Fav. Exp.: Come across!

Morris is pronounced quite smart,
And a swell sort of guy;
But now that Pat has won his heart,
No need for you to try.



MARY STURTON

Quebec City, Que.
Born: May 2, 1923.
For. Schools: Commissioner's High.
Activities: Chorus, Basketball, Softball.
Ambition: To be a nurse.
Pet Aver.: Sports days.
Fav. Exp.: Help !

When *Mary* fled, with that head of red,
We missed her, missed her sorely.
We missed her pranks, we missed her laughs.
And we missed that temper, begorry!



BETTE JANE KELLEY (KELLEY)

Anthony, Rhode Island
Born: March 22, 1923.
For. Schools: Gault Institute, S.W.C.
Activities: Literary Society, Tennis, Chorus, Softball.
Ambition: To get married at twenty.
Pet Aver.: Saturday afternoon study periods.
Fav. Exp.: Oh Sh-ugar!

Bette graduated from Bugbee
At Easter, the records state.
We're told there's a man in the offing,
Perhaps she now has a mate.



PATRICIA AGNES BOCKUS

(PAT) Montreal, Que.
Born: January 25, 1925.
For. Schools: Strathern, Commercial High Schools.
Activities: Basketball, Hockey, Softball, Operetta.
Ambition: To get a B. A.
Pet Aver.: Others getting B.A.'s
Fav. Exp.: Fiddle-dee-dee.

Pat's from the city of Verdun:
She thinks that Bugbee's swell.
Her smiles and charms won many friends,
And a special one—don't tell.



MARGARET ELEANOR DYER (MARG)

Cranby, Surrey, Eng.
Born: October 20, 1925.
For. Schools: Beach Court, Broomsbank.
Activities: Basketball, Tennis, Softball, Secretary of Social Committee, Operetta.
Ambition: To become a great pianist.
Pet Aver.: Sitting idle.
Fav. Exp.: It's terrific.

Enthusiastic *Margaret Dyer*
Has just one Golden Rule;
"Svend" going to Commercial class,
She "Mussen" miss her school.



KENNETH P. FLANDERS

(KEN) Cookshire, Que.
Born: March 30, 1924.
For. Schools: Bedford High, Cookshire High.
Activities: Treasurer of S.W.C. Camera Club.
Ambition: To get Margaret J. to say "yes".
Pet Aver.: Work.
Fav. Exp.: Funny girl!

Ken Flanders is a dreamer
And a schemer, too, I ween;
His schemes he lays with studied skill,
Now, Margaret J's his dream.



EVELYN BUDNING (EV)

Sherbrooke, Que.
Born: April 20, 1924.
For. Schools: Sherbrooke High School.
Activities: Senior Basketball.
Ambition: To have someone Bur(s)ton about her.
Pet Aver.: Men under six feet.
Fav. Exp.: Russell ! ! !

Evelyn B. is a Sherbrooke girl,
Just full of vim and vigor.
If Russell is her only pearl,
They cannot come much bigger.



HELEN MARY ROSE (ROSIE)

Cambridge, England.
Born: August 28, 1926.
For. Schools: St. Helen's School, Dunham, Que.
Activities: Senior Basketball, Softball, Chorus.
Ambition: To make a home in Canada.
Pet Aver.: Boys whose names aren't Jamie.
Fav. Exp.: Oh, Sh-ugar Plum!

Helen is firey, slim and pretty;
She's smart in school and very witty;
Toward Jamie fair, she fondly glances,
And wonders what will be her chances.



SHELAGH ELIZABETH COLLINS

Harrow, England.
Born: February 20, 1925.
For. Schools: W.C.H.S., Calgary.
Activities: Basketball, Tennis, Softball.
Ambition: Six-footers.
Pet Aver.: To return to England—and David.
Fav. Exp.: That just does things to me!

Shelagh is wholly English,
From the top of her head to her toes.
And her constant, "Oh, my goodness,"
Sure, goes wherever she goes.

BUGBEE REUNION

Apt. 6, Stanstead College,
May 28, 1953.

Dear Mr. McFadyen:

What a beautiful estate you have in Miami! It was so kind of you to entertain CLASS '43 in such a big way.

I had an interesting chat with all the gang during dinner, and perhaps I learned more about them, since you were busy filling glasses, ordering servants and such-like.

I sat next to MORRIS SHAIN (very distinguished looking, isn't he?) but he was engrossed in conversation with his secretary GWEN FARROW. Incidentally, Morris is the author of "Five Feet Tall and How to Win Friends", or "Shorty Makes Good."

KEN FLANDERS told me he had flown from Hollywood, where he had just finished shooting a scene from "Just One More Clinch," starring PHILIPPE BARBEAU and MARGARET DYER. Critics say this couple are destined to be the Loy-Powell successors.

While Ken was giving me the dope on Hollywood, a deafening roar of laughter reached my ears. Then I heard BETTE KELLEY, sitting beside hubby No. 3, exclaim to MORAG MacCRIMMON — "You'd better stop Lloyd-ering around Williamstown and get married." "Come, now," answered Morag.

Don't feel too badly about the lack of chairs. No one expected BEATRICE JOBIN to bring along the five young ones. PAT BOCKUS, nursemaid, was compelled to remain in Lachute with the other three.

After JOHN SHERMAN, manager of "Stagger Inn", read a telegram from MARY STURTON saying: "Here's to B.B.C.! May it continue to produce millionaires," and made his response to this toast, we all adjourned to the Music Room where we listened to HELEN ROSE, number 1 torch-singer for T. Tchaikowsky Jr.'s orchestra, render "There'll Always Be A Jamie." Sound and television were very clear, so clear, in fact, that I was able to distinguish EVELYN BUDNING Russell-ing about the dance floor.

Your race track provided a fine background for ELDON McFADYEN'S demonstration of lassoing; and how his co-rancher, EVELYN THORNBURY, managed to stay on the bucking broncho is a mystery to me.

After the thrilling show, I overheard CANDACE JENKINS, adorned in furs and diamonds, say to her sugar-Daddy, "This is a good number for the 'Lovely Legs and Looks Night Club'!"

It was all over too soon. Before mounting our respective planes, we sang SHELAGH COLLINS' own composition "My Stan-stayed Home", then she began to cry, for some unknown reason.

Thus ended our reunion of '53. Here's to another—gulp!

Sincerely,
HELEN WIGGETT.

REMINDS ME OF HOME

To see a lake hid 'mongst wooded hills,
Small, saucy, chattering forest rills,
A golden patch of daffodils,
Reminds me of home.

To hear the symphony of frogs in spring,
A cricket chorus practising,
On Sunday morn the church bells ring,
Reminds me of home.

To smell the spicy fragrance of the pine,
Of melting snow, of running woodland vine,
Of cooking food when nearing time to dine,
Reminds me of home.

To feel a friendly handclasp when forlorn,
Warm sunshine in the misty morn,
A longing for the town where I was born,
Reminds me of home.

But most of all, to hear a family fireside chat,
To see a yellow, brown-striped tabby cat,
To stand outside a door with welcome written on the mat,
Reminds me of home.

Eunice Baldwin. Gr. XI.

IN MEMORY

They from Stanstead gave their lives
In World War number one,
They left their homes, their children, wives
To see the job was done.

They left the playing fields, the streets,
In World War number one;
For us they went, to insure peace,
To see the job was done.

The Torch, be ours to hold it high,
In World War number two,
Now to pick up the battle-cry
To see the job right through.

Robert Perkins. Grade VIII.

COMMANDOS

By Douglas Amaron

(A former student and now War Correspondent)

Since the war began few words have stirred the imagination more than "Commando". Yet it's not a new word and the type of warfare the Commando troopers wage is as old as history.

The first commandos, as the public best knows these men, were Boers, those descendants of the Dutch whose home is in South Africa. During the Boer war at the beginning of 1900, the Commandos staged stealthy, daring raids behind the British lines, cutting communications and supply lines then disappearing as quickly and as silently as they came.

There were commandos too in the first Great War, only then they were known as trench raiders. Their methods and their purpose, however, were the same.

Anyone who has played cowboys and Indians knows what it is to be a commando.

It was Prime Minister Churchill who gave the chilling title of commando to the present fighters who are known for official purposes as special service troopers. There is, technically, no such person as a commando.

A commando is a military formation, the same as a regiment, a battalion, or a brigade. To call a man a commando is the same as calling a member of the Sherbrooke Fusiliers a regiment. But usage has disregarded this technicality.

Lord Keyes, Britain's great naval hero of Zeebrugge in the last war, fathered the modern commandos and it was on a "job" such as any commandos revel in that Lord Keyes' son lost his life and won the Victoria Cross last year. The job was a gallant and spectacular raid far behind the German and Italian lines in Libya. It almost resulted in the capture of Field Marshal Erwin Rommel himself.

The first reported commando raids of this war were on Norway, on the fish oil factories of the Lofoten Islands and against the factory and fishing town of Vaagso. As raids they were successful, carried out without great loss and inflicting considerable damage and casualties upon the enemy.

These were dawn attacks against isolated, though strongly defended posts, and their success augured well for future raids. That there have been many more, is acknowledged officially in Britain, but as secrecy is one of the elements of success in operations of this sort, only the larger and more spectacular raids are announced to the public.

St. Nazaire was the first of the big raids. The objective was to damage dock installations, to blow up the lock gate. These tasks were carried out under intense fire from the enemy. Casualties on both sides were heavy, but photographic evidence that the locks were still unusuable a year after the raid was a testimony to its success.

By this time, the Commandos had come under what is known as the Combined Operations Command, headed by Lord Louis Mountbatten, tall, handsome, square-jawed cousin of the King. A sailor, Lord Louis had his ship sunk from under him in the battle of Crete and took part in several other major naval engagements before being appointed to this important land job.

Air, sea and land forces co-operate in Combined Operations expeditions and British paratroops received their first test on the continent around the time of the Commandos assault on St. Nazaire. They raided the radio-location centre of Bruneval, near the French coast, damaged it extensively, then fought their way to the shore where they were taken off and brought back to England in boats. This was another successful and not too costly raid.

In April last year, I got my first sight of Commandos in action. This time it was a reconnaissance raid on the French coast near Boulogne.

Dressed in army officers' uniforms to disguise the fact we were newspapermen, another war correspondent and myself were driven from London to a southeast English town. We were guarded as carefully as prisoners, for secrecy and surprise are essential to the success of these raids.

At midnight we were taken up a hill through the blackout to a place which more than 100 years ago had been a camp for French prisoners taken during the Napoleonic wars. It was cold, wet and dismal.

The other correspondent and myself were ushered into one of the "cells", stumbling over the sleeping forms of the Commandos as we went. Our particular, high-ceilinged cell, several yards beneath the earth and cut from solid rock, was the ammunition room.

It was fortunate we were tired or the thought that one or the other of us might kick over a bomb or a shell in the darkness likely would have kept us awake. In the morning we found at least one modern convenience in this ancient prison — a basin in which to wash. But there was no stopper, so we covered the hole with a Molotov cocktail.

During the next few days we met the men who were to make the raid, although it was not

until our second day we discovered where they were going. These men were not as you might imagine Commandos to be. Quietly spoken, well-educated—Oxford and Cambridge graduates among them — they scarcely lived up to the idea — of tough, feelingless men who strike with knives in the dark.

They laid their plans well. Aerial reconnaissance had provided them with detailed maps of the area and large wood and sand models had been prepared. These were exact to the minutest detail, showing even machine guns on the tops of houses. There was not much the Commandos didn't know before setting out.

One day they did finally get under way and the morning before the departure was spent honing knives, greasing guns, testing hand grenades, and removing name tags and regimental identification from clothing. One young Londoner was greatly perturbed when his officer threatened to leave him behind because of a tatoo mark on his chest!

Leading the raid was Lord Lovat, youthful head of the Lovat Scouts, the private army of the Scottish Fraser clan. A tall, strikingly impressive man, Lord Lovat personified the gay, fighting soldier of the time of Bonnie Prince Charlie. He and most of his men, drawn from many parts of Great Britain and Northern Ireland, had been on the first Lofoten raid and were to gain fresh laurels later in the year when they fought with the Canadians at Dieppe.

We left our prison late in the afternoon and boarded small armed naval craft for the trip across the channel. When darkness fell, we all were ordered below deck and remained there in stuffy confinement until we neared the French coast.

At zero hour, their faces blackened with carbon, the men, literally armed to the teeth, slipped quietly overboard into their landing craft and made for shore. The other correspondent and myself remained aboard the naval craft, about a mile from the coast.

We hadn't long to wait for excitement—more excitement even than the men ashore experienced. German flak ships, guided by searchlights from shore, spotted our positions and opened fire with all the weapons they carry. Heavier batteries on shore joined in.

For 10 minutes or more there was a brisk exchange of gunfire as our ships fired back. Then, with two German vessels ablaze, the British ships withdrew, practically undamaged.

The landing craft, meantime, had reached shore, unsighted, and the Commandos went about the jobs assigned them—minor demolition and reconnaissance. They had hoped to bring back German prisoners, but although they were ashore two hours, the only Germans they saw withdrew without putting up much opposition. None of the Commandos was lost.

While these men were ashore, the naval craft, by this time 10 miles or so from France, cruised up and down waiting for the dawn and an opportunity to pick up the returning Commandos. However, the landing craft travel under their own power and most of the troopers were well on their way home before we sighted them.

Another raid had been completed, a small one it is true, but more valuable information had been gained, which, pieced together with the reports from other raids, will be the pattern from which the allied forces will work when the "invasion to stay" comes.

RUSSIAN UNDERGROUND

My story opens on one of the coldest Russian nights: the town is a small place near Moscow.

This town was taken by the Germans only about a week ago, and the Russians have already established an underground, to help some old women and children who had been put in the German concentration camp.

These men of the underground, which means almost all of the Russians who are in occupied territory, are fighting day and night for freedom, liberty, and justice once more. They are forced to work by the Germans in the day, and at night they work of their own free will.

These men do different kinds of work, they blow up factories, try to tell the German people they can't win, they also do their best to slow down the German production, by any other means they can think of.

But one of the greatest help these Russians are, is that they get captured soldiers, women and children out of the German concentration camps. The men who do these things, are men who are very tired, who have been forced to work all day, and who will have to start early the next morning. These men have brains, they can think fast, act quickly and silently, and if they have to they can face death unafraid.

But before I tell you this story, I would like to tell you where and why these men were fighting against the Germans, even if their life was in danger every minute of the day, and if they made any

mistakes, they would have to face the German firing squad.

I will start by telling you where they were brought up, and what kind of people their parents were.

These boys come from the worst districts of Russia, and their parents were some of the poorest peasants in Russia. These boys were born on August 3, 1909.

Their parents had to work day and night, to be able to buy a little milk and bread to keep them alive. They were very ambitious, but then once you were born poor, you stayed that way. These three boys were brought up the hard way, and when they were nine years of age, their father was killed in the World War. The three boys, at the age of nine started to work; they had no education, and had been pushed around all their lives.

When they were only eight years of age, they faced that revolution in Russia, which did a lot of good to the Russian people. It made all people equal, and made most of the Russians eager to fight and keep the Russian honour and rights.

These three boys and their mother were taken in by the Russian Government. The boys were sent to school, and their mother was well looked after.

Thus, at the age of eleven three Russian peasant boys, who were tough, and were not well brought up were sent to school. All the three graduated with honours, and because of the love for their country, they joined the army as snipers. They were in the army for a few years before this war started. Their town, near Moscow, was taken by the Germans. For over a year and a half now, they have helped a lot of people in the occupied Russian towns; they have been led to face the German firing squad twice now, and both times they have been saved by some other Russians.

These three men are fearless. The reason they are that way, and why they stayed behind to work for the underground of their country instead of retreating with the rest of the Russian army after a hard battle, was that they saw how the Germans treated the women and children of these occupied countries. Among one of these women who were killed was their mother. That made these men fearless, and explained their hatred for the Germans.

After their town was lost, and their parents were both dead, they were asked to come and live with some friends. They refused, however, as they did not want to live and slave for the Germans; they wanted to go to the mountains, and live alone, and avenge their parents death.

They went to the mountains, burned their uniforms and got some clothes from Germans who had been killed. That night they went into a German camp and took out some provisions, and some ammunition and brought it up to their hide-out in the mountains.

They kept practising with all kinds of guns so that they could take any gun and be able to shoot fast and straight if they had to.

These three men are now about 35 years old, but they work like boys of about 22. They have risked their lives often and will continue to do so, so that they may get food to some Russians whom the Germans have starved.

Benny Shain. Grade IX.

FROM WAR TO WAR

Including Some Personal Glimpses of
"Life With Stanstead Students"

We were entering chemistry class at Mt. A. when a voice behind me said: "What are you doing next year?" "Oh, I'm going to Stanstead to teach."

That was the first time I had heard of Stanstead. Not long after that the first speaker, a former teacher at Stanstead, joined the Air Force, and was killed in an accident over England just after the armistice. The second speaker taught at Stanstead and married a Stanstead graduate shortly after I came here.

I came to Stanstead after a summer with Dr. and Mrs. Trueman at Columbia University. I arrived as the war ended and as I made acquaintances and friends among teachers and students I felt that I was fortunate to begin my teaching career at Stanstead. Of course, there were problems, as there always will be. This was the age of "flapperettes" and many were worried and restless under their nonchalant appearance. Then came the "flu." The school became a hospital where students and teachers alike lay ill, some dying. I shared a room with two of the girls, one from Montreal and one from South America. As we came back from "the valley of the shadow of death" I realized (and I think they did too) that beneath the surface of post-war gayety we faced a changing and a troubled world. The papers were full of discussions of peace and post-war prosperity. Little did we know that we read of events which would pave the way for another war.

For a few years I worked in the Academy and in the Model School (beside Miss Libby) learning

to teach and to understand my pupils and at the same time "keeping up" my music by studying with Mr. Martin. In those days, Stanstead still boasted of graduates and post-graduates, and some of our happiest days were spent in preparing "top-notch programs" including plays, operettas and so on. At that time, too, the debating team went out to represent the school at St. Francis Academy (Richmond) and elsewhere. The girls, attired in "Grecian Robes" still gave lawn drills while a pianist furnished music from the college farm wagon in which the piano had been hauled to the scene of action. The boys gave gymnasium displays, went through cadet inspection, and played football, and hockey in season. The chief social diversion was the prom. Dancing was an unrecognized art.

About that time I felt the urge to become a better musician so I left Stanstead for Boston.

Two years later I was asked to return as a teacher in the Conservatory of Music. When I returned I found that Stanstead was fast becoming a "boys' school" for Sunnyside was deserted and the girls' enrolment was decreasing rapidly. Those were the days when many students were loaded with fine clothes and had plenty of pocket money. They eagerly sought a good time but we knew some were unhappy in homes where parents seemed more concerned about making money, giving cocktail parties, and going to night clubs than they were about the welfare of their children. However, such cases were not numerous and the depression soon brought people back to their senses and to "cents instead of dollars." One social offshoot of this period was the Stanstead waltz which came to include anything from a barn dance to a fox trot.

In 1932 I spent the summer in Scotland, England and France and I can never be too grateful to the Overseas Education League for all that experience meant to me when I came back to take over the duties of Dean of Girls.

Even then Hitler was planning the war which we are in to-day. Many young people faced the prospect of unemployment. Youth movements began to grow. Boys and girls found it hard to choose their life work and we (their teachers) found it difficult to advise them how to earn a living, but we believed that, if they loved God, kept clear heads and clean hearts, and learned to work hard and play fair, they would eventually make their lives worth while.

Possibly this period in the life of Canadian youth reached its climax with the abdication of Edward VIII and the accession of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, comparatively young people, who were ready to assume responsibility and to dedicate their lives to the good, the true, and the lasting. Their visit to Canada, in 1939, seemed a challenge to all, old and young, to follow their example. Our journey, as a school, to Sherbrooke to greet Their Majesties, was a memorable one.

Almost as memorable was the college fire which, in 1938, swept away our main building and left us almost homeless until 1940.

Then came the war. Again the bonds of freedom drew Canadians to the defense of Britain while Britain's boys and girls came to Canada. All that their stay here means to us and to them remains to be seen as time goes by, but we hope it may help to further the understanding friendships which the world so much needs.

What shall we say of the present? Only this: Practically all our boys and girls are meeting the emergency better than we ever hoped or dreamed they could.

Youth is naturally not weak, but strong. It will answer the challenge if it be great enough. My prayer is that we may prepare the students of to-day to cope worthily with the challenge of the future.

Elsie McFadzen.

Charles Crawford

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Eastern Townships Conservatory



A busy year is nearing its close. The enrollment in the Conservatory of Music has been very good with an average attendance of 110 students. The piano classes have been continued although the majority of the students have taken private lessons.

An innovation during the second term has been the presentation of a series of Friday afternoon recitals by music students of the Model School. These programs were much enjoyed by all the boys and girls and teachers of Grades 1 to 6, and by the parents and friends who were able to attend. In addition to the solo work of the pupils, the Rhythm Band and choral speaking presented by the Model School teachers and the groups of singers trained by Miss Martin helped to make the programs interesting. We hope that a large audience of parents and friends will attend the closing recital of this series on June 4, 1943.

Students of the "upper school" also participated in Friday evening recitals during the second term. They are now preparing for the Junior and Senior recitals of closing week.

A number of students are taking courses for music credits and others are planning to win their Promotion Certificates in Music. Examinations are being held on May 26, 27, 28, and 29. Students from Beebe, Ayer's Cliff and Coaticook have also applied for High School Music Credits examinations. These pupils have been prepared by their local teachers in accordance with the Syllabus issued by the Conservatory.

The College Chorus under the direction of Miss Martin has taken part in many of the year's entertainments including International Night. A program at the Congregational Church at Newport, and the Operetta, "The Saucy Hollandaise" (an account of which appears elsewhere).

The Junior Boys Choir under Miss Martin's training has also continued its good work. It was particularly active at Christmas and Easter.

Staff and students of E. T. C. M. usually appear on the programs of the proms and other social functions of the school. This is one of our happiest "missionary" enterprises.

Early in the school year, Miss McFadzen conducted the music course for the School of Adult Education. The other teachers, Miss Martin, Miss Kinsman and Miss Lovering, assisted generously by providing programs for the course; also Mr. Slack, Supervisor of Music at Derby Academy, was most kind in contributing fine phonograph records.

The classes in Music Appreciation, Grades 8 and 9, have met in Pierce Hall each week under the direction of Miss McFadzen. We are endeavouring to collect a library of good records for this class. If anyone would like to contribute to it we would be very pleased.

A review of Pierce Hall programs appears elsewhere in this issue of the College Magazine. We regret that, owing to unavoidable circumstances, Miss Lovering and Miss Kinsman were unable to give their recital. They have consented to play in the senior recital and we are looking forward to their contribution. We wish we could have heard more of their playing during their year at Stanstead.

Miss E. McFadzen.

MR. HARRY ADASKIN

The series of Pierce Hall programmes began on October 30 with a recital by the well-known violinist and former member of the Hart House Quartet, Harry Adaskin, and his skilled accompanist, Frances Marr. He gave a descriptive recital on "the purpose and meaning of music."

For his introductory piece Mr. Adaskin played Beethoven's Romance in F major. Then he began his talk on his interpretation of the meaning and purpose of music pointing out that music is the only art which portrays something intangible. Music plays on the imagination and that is why it is so important that everyone should have a musical outlet to exercise it. He listed the things it illustrates: the attitude of a business man to his rivals and to his business, the attitude of one country to another and finally tremendous forces of good and bad. So music works on emotions—joy and sadness, celebrations, ambition and defeat, expectations and disappointments—rather than the things one sees and touches.

The second group consisted of the Mendelssohn

Concerto in E minor. Mr. Adaskin's ability at bowing was shown to a great advantage in the first movement. The melody of the second movement has a great appeal and the audience followed it with appreciation.

Before playing Sonata No. 3 by Delius Mr. Adaskin told us about the composer and how at the height of his career he was smitten blind and paralysed. A friend who loved Delius' music and realised his greatness offered to be his musical stenographer. This lovely sonato was painstakingly written note for note. Delius' music seems to have a peculiar wealth of tone which Mr. Adaskin portrayed (an orchestral effect with piano and violin). He played the Andante scherzando, one of the weirdest pieces in musical literature, which was an old Celtic tune interwoven with melancholy harmonies.

The performance closed with "O Days of Youth" Lensky's aria from the opera "Eugene Onegin" by Tchaikovsky, a very typically wistful Russian tune. Then "Sicilienne and Rigaudon" by Kreisler and lastly "Heyre Kati", a lively tune by Hubay.

Mr. Adaskin gave three encores and he played his own arrangement of Brahm's Waltz, the "Hora Staccato", a fiddler's nightmare, and "Guiano" a Spanish gypsy dance. Mr. Adaskin was accompanied by Frances Marr (Mrs. Adaskin) who deservedly shared in the honours of the evening, especially in the Concerto and the Sonato.

It was a concert long to be remembered and a very valuable contribution to our series.

Margaret Dyer.

MISS MARY MUNN

A most enjoyable programme was presented by Miss Mary Munn on January 27 in Pierce Hall. Miss Munn, who has been blind since birth, proved to her audience that it is possible to accomplish anything despite handicaps. Her great skill as a pianist amazed her listeners and the programme she presented was enjoyed and appreciated by all.

As her opening selections she chose two choral-preludes by Bach-Rummel. These were followed by several movements from Beethoven's Sonata Opus Two No. 3. After a brief intermission Miss Munn again returned to the stage and rendered two selections from both Chopin's and Brahm's works. She then paused to tell her listeners how she learned to play.

"It is very simple," she stated, "I have someone play a piece for me several times, a few bars at a time and then I play them until I am sure I know the piece perfectly."

As her last few selections Miss Munn chose light pieces. They were "Sparks" by Moskowski, "Gavotte-Chinoiserie" by Arthur Benjamin, "Reflets dans l'eau" and the "Gollywog's Cake Walk" by Debussy.

As an encore Miss Munn played "Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring" by Brahms which was very greatly appreciated by her audience.

MR. DICKSON-KENWIN

On April 10 in Pierce Hall a most enjoyable entertainment was given by Mr. Dickson-Kenwin, a famous actor. To open his evening's entertainment Mr. Dickson-Kenwin recited a poem after which he proposed to dramatize works from great authors starting with Shakespeare and continuing with more modern authors.

A most able actor, he dramatized scenes from Hamlet, Macbeth, Henry V, Henry VIII and the Tempest. He chose Dickens as his next author and impersonated Sidney Carton from the Tale of Two Cities. This was followed by a short scene from David Copperfield.

To continue his program he dramatized the dream scene from "The Bells". In this selection he was ably assisted by one of the college girls, Helen Rose. To show his versatility Mr. Dickson-Kenwin now turned to comic acts and furnished his audience with much amusement. His portrayal of several of the members of the society for the distribution of blankets and top boots to the natives of the Cannibal Islands was met with loud laughter, especially that of the secretary who read in a high pitched, unintelligible monotone the account of the work of the society.

To end his programme Mr. Dickson-Kenwin imitated the sawing of a piece of wood, the catching of a bluebottle fly, a lost sheep on the mountain five miles away and the cork coming out of a bottle after which the contents were poured into a glass and drunk.

Mr. Dickson-Kenwin brought a very enjoyable programme to a close with the reading of Kipling's poem "If".

THE SAUCY HOLLANDAISE

The Stanstead College Chorus and their directors, Miss Elma Martin and Mr. Lloyd MacPherson, deserve great credit for their admirable production of the Operetta "The Saucy Hollandaise", the first production of its kind in recent years.

All the cast co-operated splendidly to make the production a success. Special credit is due to Kenneth Lindsay who, though unable to attend some of the rehearsals, because of sickness, carried off his part to perfection.

The story of the operetta concerns the coming of the Prince, portrayed by Kenneth Lindsay, to Holland to find out a state secret which the Princess guards jealously. Benny Shain, as Hans a little Dutch tinker, has the job of stopping the Princess from telling this secret and receives extremely rough treatment from both the Prince and members of the royal household. These chastisements, stoically borne by poor Hans, were greeted with loud laughter from the audience.

Equally great was the laughter caused by Mr. D. McG. Hackett who in the role of Dr. Quick, the royal physician, operated on the king, Kingsley Walsh, who suffers from sleeping sickness, and Joe a tough old salt, portrayed by Russell Burton. Mr. Hackett, complete in white cap and gown, while operating, and with frock coat and top hat when not, was universally claimed a success.

Patricia Bockus who played Meena, Hans' sweetheart, a cheese girl, strengthened the cast by her forceful and sure knowledge of her part. The Queen, whose dictatorial managing of everyone she meets, was portrayed by Margaret Dyer and was a source of much amusement. Her overbearing treatment was finally brought to a dire end by the king, whose dramatic recovery effectively ended the matriarchy.

Highlighting the climax of the first act was a very pretty English dance done by several members of the girls' chorus and Mrs. Amaron deserves great credit for her managing of this dance.

Without detracting from any other members of the cast it must be acknowledged that Helen Wiggett who played the part of the Princess was outstanding and her solo received a well-deserved encore.

The members of the chorus were as follows: Ladies of the court: Pauline Vaughton, Nancie Donaldson, Margaret Johnston and Ruth Harris. Village Maidens: Margaret McLeod, Marjorie Marston, Jewel Trott, Dorothy Stetson, Helen Rose, Virginia Moumblow, Dora Keene, Morag MacCrimmon.

Sailors: Stuart Ballard, Philippe Barbeau, Ross Hunting, Roger Franklin, Walter Gair, John Sherman, Ewen Morrison, John Ouellet, Kenneth Flanders and Brian Rawson.

The orchestra which was a great asset to the production consisted of Miss Norma Lovering and Muriel Heath as first violinists, Mr. Maurice Fregeau and Mr. Frank Stanton as second violinists, Miss Elsie McFadzen at the cello and Principal E. C. Amaron at the base viol. Miss Evron Kinsman acted as accompanist.

Miss Kinsman deserves special credit for her patience, her hard work and her continual appearance at rehearsals.

The proceeds of the production, which were well up to expectation went towards paying for the new uniforms which have been ordered for the College Cadet Corps.

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Holmes Memorial School

Another enjoyable year has passed at Holmes Memorial School. As I look back over the year, I find that it brings many pleasant memories.

We have had an enrollment of one hundred and seventy-four pupils and we have been very fortunate in that we have had no serious illness in the school despite the severe winter. The van students enjoyed the hot soup supplied them by the Women's Institute of North Stanstead. Town students, also, liked the milk provided for them by the I.O.D.E. We would like to thank both societies for their kindness throughout the winter.

As usual the School Fair took place early in the fall. Many students had tried their hand at growing vegetables, judging, sewing, knitting and public speaking. In the last Gordon McGilton won second prize. Stanstead's share in the prizes amounted to $43.50.

All the girls have been occupied in Red Cross sewing and knitting. The grades from one to eight provided a complete outfit for a child in the Colwyn Bay British War Nursery. There has been a large monthly sale of Junior Red Cross magazines and many yearly subscriptions have been secured. Four hundred and fifty calendars were sold at the beginning of the year. Sales have been held in some of the grades. Everyone of the students in Holmes Memorial School has been very patriotic in buying War Savings Stamps. In some of the grades salvage was collected.

During the year we had a most delightful visit from Mrs. Shaw, the Supervisor of the Junior Red Cross. She came in a Red Cross ambulance which was driven by a Red Cross driver. In the afternoon we all went to Pierce Hall where Mrs. Shaw gave us a short address and showed us some things made by other schools.

The boy's choir helped out in the candlelight service at Christmas time. They also went to Newport to sing. The pupils seem to have taken a great interest in music this year. There have been several Memorial School recitals and we are looking forward to our final one in June.

International Night was, as usual, a great success. Two beautiful, framed pictures of the King and Queen were presented to grades five and six by Adele and Dorothy Greer, who had worked to earn them for the school. The girls of Grade six have been taking Domestic Science, and have been doing some Red Cross as well as some work for themselves in that period. The boys have been taking Manual Training and seem to like it as well as the girls like Domestic Science.

A large number of the pupils have had some happy hours reading library books. A few students in the higher grades of the Model School have succeeded in obtaining their penmanship certificates.

Mr. Giles, Mr. Ployart, Mr. R. C. Amaron and Mr. Fuller visited us during the year. Mr. Fuller gave Grade six an interesting talk on the value of time and the history of the calendar. Both the boys and the girls played a good part in the sports this year. The boys took part in the track meet at the School Fair. The boys have played basketball and hockey too. The girls have played basketball, softball, hockey and they went skiing in the winter. They also took part in the track meet as well as the boys.

All the classes have had choral speaking training while Grades one and two did rythm band work and contributed some numbers to the recitals. Grade one carried out a sugaring project and Grade two made citizenship charts, Grade three a store and food and Grade four ran a health restaurant.

All the classes were open to visiting parents during Education Week. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mrs. Wharram and the other members of the staff for their kindness and help through the year.

Adelaide Kenrick.

ONE SPRING

One afternoon in the month of May the sun was shining and the brook babbling.

I was at a brook sitting by the bank. My brother was with me. "There goes a sparrow," said my brother. The bird had fallen to the ground. I ran to get it and my brother ran for it too. I took it up in my hand and blew in its face. The bird fluttered and stood up in my hand.

My brother asked if we could take it home and I said we could. We took it home and gave it something to eat. Then we opened the window and let it fly out. That night it came to my window and sang a song.

Stewart Smith. Gr. IV.

SPRING

It's springtime here in Canada,
It's Autumn down below;
And while we're having sun and rain
They're having wind and snow.

It's springtime here in Canada,
The flowers are breaking through;
On every little bush and tree
Buds glisten in the dew.

It's springtime here in Canada,
The days are bright and gay;
The birds are singing songs of joy
I'm glad I'm here to-day.

Roy Amaron. Gr. VI.

SPRING

Spring is the time when it gets warmer, and the days get longer. We get rain, and we plant seeds. Everyone has lots of fun. The baseball season opens, and here at S. W. C. we have track, and cross-country races. We get into shorts and sweatshirts. We play tennis and cricket. The flowers begin to blossom. We all feel gay. Old Mother Nature gives her children new clothes. Everyone likes spring.

David Patrick. Gr. IV.

MOTHER GETS A PLEASANT SURPRISE

It was a beautiful sunny Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Jackson was just finishing the dinner dishes and was getting ready to go downtown. She just had to get something for poor Cousin Jack who was lying in the hospital, suffering from serious injuries. Besides the walk would do her good.

Mrs. Jackson left her two children Kate and Jim to keep house. The last thing she said as she went out was to keep the fire going, as she was expecting to be home to prepare the supper. While she was gone the children cleaned up the house and put everything in its proper place.

They sat down to read a while but just then the telephone rang. Kate ran to answer it, as Jim put a stick of wood into the stove. It was mother and she was expecting to be home in about half an hour. They had just enough time to set the table and prepare the food. Kate made a special salad which she had learned to make in her cooking class at school.

All at once they heard mother on the porch. They both ran and sat down. When mother opened the door she was much surprised to see supper all ready, for she was very tired from her long walk. Mother's reward to them was that they would not have to wash dishes for a week. They were very glad indeed to hear this.

Dorothy Greer. Grade V.

MY TRIP TO PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

I went to Prince Edward Island one day. I went with my mother and father at night. We went on the train. Just as I got on, there was a storm and we could see the lightning.

We went to a room in the train all by ourselves. There were four beds. I was in a top one and Martin was in a bottom one. After we were in bed we heard a crash of thunder, and there was lightning all around and the rain came down in buckets full. When we woke up, Daddy was already up and at breakfast. We went to the dining car and we had a very good breakfast.

The train stopped at the station and we got off. Mummy got some oranges. Daddy got some apples and Martin and I got some chocolate bars. After this a taxi came and took us to the airport.

We got on the plane. When the plane started a light came on in front of the pilot's door. We had to chew gum so that noise of the motors would not hurt our ears. When we landed we were met by some friends and they took us to the hotel. We had some supper. Then we got into bed. In the morning we went to the ocean and played in the sand.

Christopher Barman. Gr. III.

GOD LISTENS TO CHILDREN AS THEY PRAY

God listens to children as they pray
To their Heavenly Father, every day,
As they bow their little heads
Down beside their little beds.

They thank God for their happy play,
Running and jumping day by day,
For their lessons in the school
And the happy Golden Rule.

'Rie Hackett. Grade IV.



Through the Camera's Eye




















GOODRICH
TIRES



(Left)

1. "Watch My Speed!"
2. Outdoor Type.
3. Fall track meet.
4. Three of a kind.
5. Babes in the wood.
6. College at night.
7. Babes on the Campus.
8. Going Home—.
9. "Now, smile!"
10. Bottoms up.

(Above)

1. "Ah, what is love—."
2. *Not bad—!*
3. Mixed company.
4. A Little Dutch Tinker and his lass.
5. Up in the world.
6. "Forward, men."
7. An Initiate.
8. Down, but not out.
9. Ski team.
10. Fireman, believe it or not.



1. Green Stuff—Girls.
2. International Night pose.
3. Green Stuff—Boys.
4. Tower of Babel.
5. Stanstead Jeep.
6. The long and short of it.
7. Time out before the Big Run.
8. War paint.
9. "Parade! 'Shun!"
10. Caught!
11. Brush-cut.



"These Speak For Themselves"

Junior Group in Residence



Back row: M. Hackett, R. Gonin, G. McGilton, K. Townend, D. Kastner, R. Amaron, M. Dewey, P. Bacon, K. McGowan, W. Vaughton.
Seated: L. Woodham, C. Thurnham, R. Brooks, L. Hickson, M. Miller.
Kneeling: K. MacWalter, D. Robb, C. Barman.

LE TRAMWAY

I'm want for get off dat street-car,
So I'm poosh dat leetle bell,
Mais le garde-moteur he's keep go on
So je commence raise h—.
De conducteur, il dit à moi:
"You crazee in de head?"
I'm no lak dat gros insult
So I feell heem full of lead.
So soon my gun got no more shell,
Some guy he's call gendarme;
De gendarme come and handcuff me,
An' tak me by der arm.
Quand j'arrive at p'lice station
Le sergeant me regard
Et dit: "Est-il un murderer?
Den put them under garde."
Nex day I'm go before de judge,
At me he tak some peek
Et dit: "Certainement un murdered,
Give heem le chaise electrique!"
L'après-midi le gendarme come
An' tak me from my cell,
He tak me to dat 'lectric chaise,
Dat will send me back to—where I came from.
Et quand je m'assieds upon le chaise
De man he's say to me,
"You got something you want to say,
'Fore je pull le switch, by gee!"
I lak for give un peu advice
To dem who ever' day,
To get to where d'ere going to
Il faut qu'il prenne tramway.
When you want for descendre dat street-car
Poosh de bell nine blocks ahead.
I'm not can give no more advice,
'Cos de switch she's pull: I'm dead.

Eugene Serres. Grade IX.

Initiation

An Old Boy's View

This is a usual college activity and it is always held on the first Saturday after College opens.

Let us look backstage. First on Friday afternoon the old boys went around to collect money for a tea party which the new boys were supposed to sponsor. This money is used to buy material to initiate the newcomers. Then on Friday night you could see the old boys together running up and down the hall, talking to the teachers, preparing their plans for the next morning. Then just before the lights went out the old boys set their alarm clocks for 3 a.m.

The alarm clocks went off and the old boys grouped together and started at one end of the hall to wake up the new boys, tying their hands with their belts and putting their pillowslips over their heads.

When all the new boys were standing in the hall they were marched two at a time down the stairs and lined up at the boys' entrance. They were then marched across the campus to the gym.

When they were safely ensconced in the gym a roll call was held and there were found to have been no casualties en route. The initiates then had a facial make-up with shoe polish, lipstick and nail polish. Toothpaste was placed in their hair as well as powder. Fly paper was stuck on their legs and they were fed castor oil. Finally they were treated with the dynamo specially obtained for the purpose—it was indeed a most shocking affair.

Then at about 6.30 a.m. the boys were sent over to the farm to get a waggon and this they pulled around town, the new boys giving the old boys a ride.

The shoe polish and powder which they had on their faces could not be washed off till after breakfast. In the dining room there were some songs and jokes by the new students. A few years ago there was a custom that the new boys had to make the old boys' beds, shine their shoes and other small duties but this has been dropped and all the new boys had to do was to wear their clothes backwards down to breakfast on the first day and then wear a red bow tie for the first week.

Morris Shain.

An Old Girl's View

Brr-rr-ring!! Who on earth could be calling at this hour of the night! And then I remembered.

The alarm o'clock! Initiation! I groped around in the dark, found the clock, turned it off, called Dora and rushed into the next room to wake its occupants. Soon all the old girls were grouped together in the hall, and with last minute instructions we all left to carry out our plans.

Four of us went over to Mr. Martin's, and after rudely awakening the four "new" girls, we pulled pillowcases over their heads, tying them securely with cord. We found coats and shoes and after the girls had been warmly clothed, we led them down the stairs and out into the cold morning air. (It was about 4 a.m.) When we arrived up on the Girls' Flats with our victims, we found that the girls there had done a thorough job of getting the rest of the new ones up.

Meanwhile, a self-appointed cook, Jackie, was preparing some evil smelling mixture, down in the dining room. We marched the girls downstairs and had a hard time to keep them from hurting themselves on doors and from bumping into each other.

Then we took them into the dining room, one at a time, where they were treated to a mouthful of Jackie's brew of flour and water. More of it went on their faces and in their hair than in their mouths which helped add to their misery. After this, we led them down the hall and they were fed worms (spaghetti). Some seemed to enjoy this treat, but others who may not have been so hungry, needed a little help before they could be made to swallow it.

After taking them out onto the campus and making them "conga" around it a few times, we led them down through the tunnel and began making a mess of their faces. We put charcoal on their foreheads, cheeks and eyes, painted enormous mouths with lipstick and daubed their faces up until they looked more like cannibals. Then we led them back through the tunnel, and after making them sing praises to the old girls, we took them upstairs and washed off the remaining morsels of their early morning breakfast. We tied their hair in pigtails, made them wear different coloured socks and then led them out again to meet the

new boys. When they had become sufficiently acquainted, they were taken back in and given a chance to clean up for breakfast.

Nevertheless, when they all came into the dining room, making it a point to curtsy to Mrs. Amaron, the pigtails, war paint and odd socks were still very much in view. When they had entertained us with a short programme, during that meal, we came to the conclusion that we had finally made a good job of initiation.

A New Girl's View

"It's time to get up." I opened my eyes to see a shadowy form bending over me. It was 4 a.m. and as black as pitch outside. "This," I said to myself, "must be initiation." And so it was.

I have read and heard about initiations, but never like this.

A pillowslip was put over my head, and my hands were tied behind my back, then I was herded into the hall to join the other unfortunates. The rest of the proceedings consisted of jumping over puddles that weren't there, eating worms made of spaghetti; having our faces messed up with all kinds of goo, and what galled us most, I think, standing in the tunnel and singing at the top of our voices—

"2, 4, 6, 8,
Who do we appreciate?—
The old girls!"

I think that if there was one thing we didn't appreciate that morning, it was the old girls. We looked upon them as torturers of poor innocent victims, for torture it was, to have flypaper stuck on your leg, and go down those hard stairs on your knees with no sort of padding whatever.

About 6.30 a.m. we were led out to the campus where we congaed about a little and then we were taken to meet the boys where a mutual cross-examination took place and we got to know each other a bit better.

After eating breakfast with a mixture of paste, lipstick and shoe polish on our faces, we were allowed to wash up, but for a week forced to wear our hair in pigtails and odd shoes and stockings.

Although it seemed pretty terrible at the time, we soon got over it and often look back on some of the scenes with laughter.

R. Harris.

A New Boy's View

At about 4.30 a.m. we were rudely awakened by having someone poke us and then having the blankets torn off the bed and thrown in our faces. Our hands were tied behind and we were doubly blindfolded with a handkerchief and a pillowslip down over our shoulders.

We remained in this state for 15 minutes in the hall and then were herded down the stairs and out into the open like a bunch of little children.

It was not very comfortable outside as most of us only had on our pants, shoes and pyjama tops.

When we arrived at the gym we were greeted by cries of pain. It turned out to be that every one was taken into a room and given a little charge of electricity through his finger tips. That really made us howl.

After that we were given some coloring by "Benny the Bootblack & Co." This treatment consisted of black waterproof shoe polish and lipstick on the face, toothpaste in the hair and finally a taste of castor oil.

This wasn't the end by any means. We formed up outside and marched around the town singing our voices at certain places. (It sounded like a bunch of alley cats.) On arriving back at the school the Old Boys got in a big waggon and made us pull them around the same route that we walked before gently urging us on with brooms.

The girls were having just as bad a time as we were and when we came to the back of the school they were all standing in a row. We knelt down, on our knees, at the first girl, asked her name, address, age and telephone number. We did the same to the next and so on down the line. When we came to the new French girl we had a hard time trying to make her understand.

We went upstairs and changed for breakfast but we did not wash our faces and we put all our clothes on backwards. Everybody was late and paraded into the dining room one after the other. During the course of the meal certain members of the initiated had to get up and sing.

For a week after that all the boys had to wear red bow ties and not talk to the girls. The girls had to wear yellow ribbons in their hair and plaques on their backs which gave their names and ages, and an odd shoe and stocking on each leg.

THE FRESHMAN PROM

The Freshman Prom was the opening event in the social life for the year and it took place on September 19. It began at seven o'clock when all the resident students gathered in the reception room.

Mr. and Mrs. Amaron were the hosts and Jacqueline Souaid and Elvyn Baldwin were the student representatives. Brian Rawson was the Master of Ceremonies.

When everyone had become acquainted there was a musical programme in which Miss Martin sang accompanied by Miss McFadzen and then the girls' chorus sang two popular songs. The dance was held in Pierce Hall but before it began Mr. MacPherson gave a concentration act, which was enjoyed by everyone. The first part of the dance was for the younger students. Then after the refreshments had been served in the dining-room the older students danced until eleven-thirty.

At the close of the dance everyone returned to the reception room where the Freshman Prom ended with the singing of the Alma Mater and then God Save the King. The party was a great success and everyone enjoyed themselves very much.

John Harding.

HALLOWE'EN

On Saturday evening, October 31, "Hallowe'en", the pupils of the College staged a very successful and entertaining party. Games of all kinds, each one a test of skill, were played in the gymnasium from seven until nine o'clock. The indoor track meet, the main feature of this section of the entertainment, showed some of our great athletes to a remarkable advantage.

At nine o'clock everyone went on the Ghost Walk. They came back shaking in their boots and faint from fear. The refreshments were then brought on and revived the seniors to such an extent that they adjourned to Pierce Hall, where they danced until eleven o'clock. The younger set, tired but happy, said good-night to their host and hostess and went off to bed.

Both Pierce Hall and the gymnasium were very effectively and ornately decorated to suit the occasion, and the success of the evening was due to the hard work and splendid co-operation of the various committees. The hosts were Mr. Kennedy and Miss Cook and the Masters of Ceremonies were Miss Bradshaw and Mr. MacPherson in the gymnasium, and M. McCrimmon and E. Morrison in Pierce Hall.

Ruth Harris.

INTERNATIONAL NIGHT

Once again gay-coloured costumes, flags and pictures of various countries marked another anniversary of International Night which was conducted in the college gymnasium. At the far end of the gym booths were decorated very colourfully by teachers and students and there they sold photographs, Christmas gifts and fancy work. At the other end of the gym was the refreshment bar, of course the most frequented booth by both adults and students, selling apple cider, cookies, sandwiches and other delicacies.

The feature attraction of the evening was the appearance of the Polish refugee girl dancer, Janine Gilezewska, who was forced, with her parents, to flee Poland at the start of the German invasion. Her three dances, two Polish folk dances and one interpretation dance were very intriguing and delightful to watch, and her beaming face and Polish costume made a very lasting impression on the audience. She was accompanied by Miss Kinsman. During the interval between the first and second dance, the girls' chorus, under the direction of Miss Martin and accompanied by Miss McFadzen, entertained the audience with three very well chosen songs which brought great applause. While Miss Gilezewska was changing for her third dance there was a sing-song led by Mr. Amaron and accompanied by Mrs. Gordon. There was also a presentation of two pictures of their Royal Majesties to Douglas Robb and Adelaide Kenrick by their former classmates Adele and Dorothy Greer to whom these pictures had been presented for the work they had done for the Red Cross. After Miss Gilezewska's third dance the boys' chorus not to be outdone put on a very pleasing vocal recital also under the direction of Miss Martin. There followed this the presentation of the prizes for the best costumes. Brock Batten in the uniform of a Russian Cossack and Margaret Campbell as a Polish peasant were declared by the judges to be the winners and they were allowed to go to the photography booth and to choose whatever picture they wanted.

To wind up a very pleasant evening's entertainment there was dancing until eleven o'clock which was welcomed by young and old. Before leaving the National Anthems and the Alma Mater were sung, and a Red-White proposed by Morris Shain brought to a close another very enjoyable International Night.

Walter Gair.

THE CAMERA CLUB

A new activity was introduced this year for the interests of photography hobbyists. Although there have been previous interests in photography it was not until this year that the project was actually started, the result being the Stanstead College Camera Club.

The club has eight members with Mr. A. P. Gordon as faculty adviser. The elected officers are Morris Shain, president; Bob Allen, secretary; and Ken Flanders, treasurer. In their club room, in the Bugbee building, the members perform their photographical work. It is there also that lectures are held, including lectures donated by the Canadian Kodak and members of the staff. These lectures deal with the fundamentals of photography, chemical photography and many others.

During International Night the club organized a booth for the sale of pictures of the college which proved quite successful. The club also aided the magazine staff by the collection of school pictures.

Because this was the Camera Club's first year, a great deal of time was taken in organising so that next year's photographically-minded students might have an even greater pleasure in the club with less organising work to be performed.

R. W. Allen. Grade XII.

THE STAMP CLUB

For the first time in many years the Junior Boys of Stanstead College had a stamp club. It consisted of about twelve boys and Mr. MacPherson. Our meetings were held in Mr. MacPherson's room during quiet hour on Sunday nights.

Some nights we would gather and trade stamps. Other nights we would have some games with stamps as the prizes. It was something to look forward to each week and just before quiet hour began the boys would go to each room to see who was going to "Mac's" that night.

The boys being all very interested in the club were all very co-operative with it and those who had stamp catalogues would bring them along. Mr. MacPherson, who himself has a large collection, used to take part in the swapping. I think that our stamp club was a great success this year and I hope there will be another next year so that I can be a member.

Howard Piper. Grade VIII.

THE MODEL BUILDER'S CLUB

This year the Junior boys started an aeroplane club. In the club room, which is on the top floor, the boys build their models during their spare time.

This room was originally the drawing room, but due to lack of drawing instruments it was made available for model building. Some of the boys instead of building aeroplanes built ships, some of which are excellent pieces of work. The older boys built large models and those not so experienced, smaller ones.

There are fifteen members whose ages range from twelve to sixteen. The boys have arranged flying contests now and then in the college gym.

Unfortunately the war restricts the use of Balsa wood, formerly used in model building. Because of this loss the boys use white pine which is equally good.

Another thing the boys find hard to get is glue, which is very essential in model building. An adaptation of the proverb, "United they stand, without glue they fall," fits this case admirably.

The teachers have been very kind in helping us in every way. A tribute is due to Mr. MacPherson for his attendance with the airmen of to-morrow.

Kenneth Robertson. Grade VII.

THE SERGEANT MAJOR'S VIEWS ON CADETS

Storming the portals of our educational institution recently was the rumour that the Cadet Corps would soon be called up on active service. Already many of us cadets have been having nightmares, visualising ourselves boarding the Shanghai Express to be sent to a living hell on the front, green, untrained and helpless. However, it has been officially announced that this is all false. Justifying the existence of such a rumour is undoubtedly our military prowess, our efficiency and our revolutionary originality in performing the various drill movements, all of which is very impressive but it is hardly of frontline calibre.

The current edition of the Cadet Corps is more widely trained and more poorly disciplined than ever before, the former being achieved in spite of the latter. Voici an account of our extensive training.

Every Thursday afternoon at 1445 hours we go out and stand around in the rain. After we are reasonably chilled, the Sergeant-Major calls up the parade, and we grope our way out on to the field. Then begins the gruelling hour of physical angu-

ish and mental torture. Our instructors patiently explain that the War Office has all the movements worked out beforehand and though our methods are undoubtedly much quicker and easier, they are only a drug on the market.

We are also taught the military importance of being able to distinguish right from left. Once, out of a clear blue sky, we were asked to raise our right hand, and after the incredibly short time of 15 seconds, all except one cadet had the correct limb perched overhead. The one exception was tying a shoe lace at the time so it took him five seconds longer. The trial and error system was found to be practical in this movement. In all movements individualism was discouraged.

Occasionally we go for a tramp down the plain, burdened down with our cares and stores of knowledge. An ambulance follows close behind and picks up those who collapse from exhaustion. These fellows are taken back to the Infirmary where they are resurrected. They are not court martialled. Sometimes we march terrific distances —upwards to two miles.

We have our physical training sessions regularly where we do simple calisthenics. One of our favourite warming up exercises was grasping ourselves by the hair and holding ourselves at arm's length. However, complaints were soon registered against this exercise, both from our handsome impresarios, who urged that it ruffled up their well-groomed hair, and from those who had Harvard cuts who complained that they did not have enough hair to get a grip on, and hence could not do the exercise properly. Therefore this exercise was abandoned and substituted was that of lifting oneself up by one's boot straps.

Proficient as most of us were at "shooting the bull" we learned how to do it in the literal sense —with a rifle. 2nd/Lieut. MacPherson risked his life instructing us. Despite the obvious danger he was always cool, though we often wondered if he did not wear a bullet-proof vest as a precaution. The results of the shooting were very encouraging No lives have been reported lost, in fact there were no serious casualties of any kind, and it is even rumoured that a few shots actually hit the target. Said one marksman as he injected a shell into the chamber "This is a bull", and then added "et". Leslie Blair proved to be our sharpest shooter.

During the winter months a ski troop was formed. White parkas were issued and the result was "invisible ghosts". How the eyes of the onlookers popped when they saw lines of skis, poles and about a foot of legs being propelled along, apparently all by themselves. Thereafter opticians noted a great increase in business. All the training was done on the level (quite literally) so pile-ups were at a minimum. There was only one limb broken and that was off a tree. An all-day ski scheme was to have been held at North Hatley had the weather man been agreeable.

Other phases of the Corps' training included map reading and signalling. We frequently "worked our fingers to the shoulder-blades" taking notes on map reading. The signallers were made up of volunteers and it is hoped that they will take advantage of their knowledge by turning out for the hundred-yard dash.

Our present uniforms are somewhat obsolete (some dating back to 1914). However we hope to soon receive some new ones which will include pants, shirt, anklets, ties and wedge caps patterned after active service styles and a tunic similar to that worn by the Australian Army. With the appearance of these it is predicted that khaki will become the local colour sensation and that the girls will become "khaki-wacky".

Looking back it seems as if the Cadet Corps has a record of which we may all be proud. There have been no deaths, no deserters, no AWOL's, and no, not even a K.P.! And there has been none court martialled.

THE CADET CORPS

Cadet Training — an integral part of school life, attendance is compulsory — was carried on again this year with a more extensive program being offered. This year, map reading, signalling and ski drill were added to the list of activities which of course included foot and rifle drill, marching, shooting and physical training.

The Corps is divided up into three platoons, each with its own officer and N.C.O.s. During the year Bob Allen was promoted to the rank of Cadet Captain, a post which he well merited. Bob has done a good job and we all respect his undoubted ability. The officers derive an added benefit from the training which will stand them in good stead whether or not they join the armed services, the more so if they do.

2nd/Lieut. MacPherson ably instructed map reading which was taken by the entire corps. The information gained should prove useful and practical. Ski drill was also instructed by Mr. MacPherson. The thirty volunteers who turned out gained an elementary knowledge of ski drill. An all-day demonstration was planned to take place

Cadets



First seated row: C.Q.M.S. E. McFadyen, Sgt. P. Downing, Cdt.-Lieut. K. Lindsay, Cdt.-Lieut. J. Poapst, 2-Lieut, L. C, MacPherson, Lieut,-Col. Chicone, District Cadet Officer; Principal E. C. Amaron, Lieut.-Col. Vautelet, Assistant Director of Royal Canadian Army Cadets; Capt. L. G. McGilton, Instructor; Cdt.-Capt. R. Allen, Cdt.-Lieut. B. Rawson, C.S.M. C. Elliott, Sgt. R. Corey, Sgt. T. Hickson.

at North Hatley but to everyone's great disappointment the weather was unfavorable.

Captain McGilton instructed the signalling class. Those who took the stiff course are Cdt./Lieut. Poapst, Cdt./Lieut. Rawson, Cpl. Harding, L/Cpl. Spofforth, Cdts. Sibly, Flanders, Franklin.

On May 27 we were inspected by Lt. Colonel Chicone and Lt. Colonel Vautelet. Cdt. Captain Allen had complete control and under his direction everyone co-operated to make the occasion a success and to make a favorable impression on our inspecting officers.

The entire success attained by the Corps is the result of the efforts of our instructors Captain McGilton and 2nd/Lieut. MacPherson. Many were the times when we were utterly devoid of unison and military precision but they were patient and handled us in the manner which all boys appreciate.

The future holds the armed forces in store for many of us. Our cadet training will enable us to enter the service with at least elementary knowledge of basic training and will make it easier for us to adapt ourselves to the new environment. Hence by taking cadet training we are making our little contribution towards the preservation of our way of life.

The list of officers and principal N.C.O.s are as follows—

Company Commander — Cadet Captain R. Allen.

No. 1 Platoon—Cdt./Lieut. K. Lindsay, Sergeant R. Corey. Marker, Cpl. E. Bushnell.

No. 2 Platoon—Cdt./Lieut. B. Rawson, Sergeant P. Downing. Marker, Cpl. K. Walsh.

No. 3 Platoon — Cdt./Lieut. J. Poapst, Sergeant T. Hickson. Marker, Cpl. P. Thomson.

Quarter-Master Sergeant, E. McFadyen.

Company Sergeant-Major, C. Elliott.

C.S.M. Elliott.

STANSTEAD COLLEGE ALUMNI

President—Mr. Donald Adam

Vice-President—Mrs. A. D. Bulman

Secretary—Miss Frances Howe

Treasurer—Miss Mary Flint

Banquet Committee—Mrs. B. McIntosh, Mrs. Maria Jenkins, Mrs. Lois Poaps, Mrs. Eva Wilkinson, Miss Mary Flint.

Office Committee—Rev. E. C. Amaron, Mr. L. G. McGilton.

Annual Membership Fee - - $1.00

Life Membership Fee - - $25.00

LET US RALLY AROUND OUR ALMA MATER AND AID HER IN ACCOMPLISHING BIG THINGS FOR THE FUTURE









GRADE VIII

Seated: R. Hill, J. McIntyre, B. Coates, I. Drew, E. Curtis, D. Soutiere, B. Kastner, N. Gould, G. McHarg, A. Tompkins, E. Bacon, B. Campbell, F. Poapst.

Standing: P. King, T. Wadleigh, R. Perkins, E. Hope, B. Batten, H. Mandigo, J. Frankfort.

Rear Row: R. Seifert, C. Shean, K. Hickson, C. Lambert, H. Piper.

GRADE VII

Seated: L. Bliss, M. Dewey, V. Richer, A. Brown, A. Greer, K. Godfrey, C. Finch, B. Miller.

Standing: K. Thomson, J. Quillinan, K. Robertson, R. Pennington.

GRADE IX

Seated: P. McCune, A. Hickson, B. Crawford, P. Vaughton, A. Gould, N. Donaldson, J. Trott, A. Baldwin.

Second Row: M. Marston, P. Turner, R. McNiece, C. Perkins, A. Greer, G. Ginsherman, M. MacLeod.

Rear Row: D. Thomas, B. Shain, J. Franklin.

GRADE X

Front Row: Class President.

Seated: L. Chaddock, M. Briegel, A. MacCrimmon, K. McIntyre, F. Patrick, M. Campbell, O. Johnson, J. Souaid.

Standing: P. Parsons, S. Ballard, K. Brown, M. Matthews, A. Young, D. Dyson, P. Thomson, K. Walsh.

Rear Row: J. Sibley, G. Farrow, E. Morrison, K. Lindsay, J. McWalter, R. Greer.



Sports

Senior Football



Standing: S. Pike, R. Chaddock, J. Jenkins, P. Downing, R. Burton, K. Lindsay, R. Hunting, J. Poapst, Mr. Amaron (coach).
Kneeling: E. Bushnell, S. Ballard, B. Batten, R. Greer, E. Baldwin, E. Morrison.
Seated: R. Allen, J. Sherman, C. Perkins (Capt.), E. McFadyen, W. Gair.

During the school year gas rationing has reduced the transportation facilities usually available to the college teams. Nevertheless they were able to hold most of their usual games.

At the beginning of the season when the team was first called together it showed little promise but under the able coaching of Principal Amaron it was gradually forged into shape. Poapst, Chaddock and Perkins who had, in former years, proved themselves of worthy metal were the mainstays of the team, for practically all the rest was made up of new and in many cases raw recruits.

Though lacking the stars, which in former years had carried the team to victory, the College squad played many hard-fought games and it was not for lack of trying that they failed to uphold the record of their predecessors.

During the season six games were played resulting in two victories, one tie and three defeats.

Games and scores:

S. W. C. vs. Sherbrooke H. S.	19-5
S. W. C. vs. Lower Canada College	1-20
S. W. C. vs. Bishop's College School	9-9
S. W. C. vs. Sherbrooke H. S.	9-1
S. W. C. vs. Bishop's College School	12-24
S. W. C. vs. Lower Canada College	12-18

S. W. C. 19 S. H. S. 5

The College played its first game of the season with Sherbrooke High School at Sherbrooke.

Sherbrooke made its only touchdown in the first quarter. In the second quarter Chaddock kicked a rouge, scoring one point for the College. Early in the third quarter Chaddock crossed the line for a touchdown and this was followed shortly after by another made by Poapst for which Chaddock completed the convert.

In the middle of the last quarter Chaddock kicked another rouge to make the score 13 to 5 and near the end of the game Lindsay went through for another touchdown. The convert was completed by a Poapst to Jenkins pass to make the final score 19 to 5.

Successive line plunges by Chaddock were a decisive factor for the College, though both teams played a good game.

L. C. C. 20 S. W. C. 1

Stanstead College gave way to Lower Canada College in the second game of the season which was played in Montreal.

The game was fairly even in the first half with no score being made but in the third quarter the College scored its first and only point when Perkins kicked a rouge.

The last quarter was disastrous for the College due partly to the loss of Eldon McFadyen who was taken off the field unconscious. The L.C.C. squad then piled up a score to put themselves well in the lead.

B. C. S. 9 S. W. C. 9

Stanstead College tied the score with Bishop's College School in the third game of the season played on the College campus.

The game got off to a ragged start until Poapst kicked a placement for three points and then Bishop's kicked two rouges in succession to make the score three to two at the end of the first quarter.

Early in the second quarter Bishop's scored a touchdown. Soon after the College pressing hard made six first downs in a row. In the third quarter Chaddock carried the ball for a touchdown but failed to convert it. Later Chaddock scored again when he kicked a rouge.

Early in the final quarter Bishop's kicked another rouge and they made still another one with two minutes to play to make the final score nine all.

There was much fumbling throughout the game but nevertheless it was exciting and hard-fought.

S. W. C. 9 S. H. S. 1

Stanstead College registered its third victory in the fourth game of the season played on the College campus against Sherbrooke High School.

The first quarter was marked by ragged play on both sides. However, the college boys opened up early in the second quarter when Bushnell snared a pass from Chaddock to make the first and only touchdown. Poapst successfully kicked a placement to give the college boys a lead of 6 to 0. In the third quarter Sherbrooke kicked a rouge. In the last quarter Poapst accounted for three more points when he kicked a field goal.

The College held the initiative most of the game but failed to pile up a higher score. The line-up was frequently changed during the game allowing the subs more play than in most of the other games.

B. C. S. 24 S. W. C. 12

Stanstead College met their second defeat of the season in the fifth game which was played at B. C. S.

Stanstead drew first blood on a pass from Chaddock to Perkins after a Bishop's fumble and Poapst converted successfully. B.C.S., however, soon tied the score at 6 to 6 and by half-time they were leading 13 to 6.

Early in the third quarter B. C. S. scored another 6 points but near the end of this quarter Chaddock made a touchdown on a long run from centre-field which Poapst converted for one more point.

Both teams put all they had into the last quarter but B. C. S. managed to get another touchdown. The College lads went down with good spirit.

L. C. C. 18 S. W. C. 12

Lower Canada College defeated the College 18 to 12 on the college campus in the sixth and last game of the season.

L. C. C. majored twice in the first quarter to give them a lead of 11 to 0. In the second quarter L. C. C. kicked a rouge just before Hunting ploughed through to make a touchdown for which Perkins kicked the convert. In the third quarter L. C. C. made another touchdown to make the score 18 to 6.

In the last quarter Perkins intercepted a lateral pass and ran forty yards for a touchdown for which he made the convert.

Junior Football



Standing: K. Thomson, K. Robertson, E. Hope, J. McWalter, Mr. Amaron (coach), M. Spofforth, B. Rawson, B. Batten, R. McCammon.
Kneeling: R. Franklin, B. Shain, K. Walsh, R. Greer, D. Young, G. Farrow.
Seated: H. Piper, G. Ginsherman, M. Shain, R. McNiece, P. King.

Although the Junior boys did not have the football coaching facilities of the Senior boys they managed to form a junior team. This underwent extensive training even though at the beginning of the year there seemed to be little hope of getting a game, since all available transportation was being used for the Senior team.

Many of the boys had not had former football training, but through the efforts of Principal Amaron and of the team quarterback, Morris Shain, a certain amount of efficiency was introduced. All the boys put themselves whole-heartedly into the game and showed themselves eager and willing to learn it.

Their hard work at length got its reward in the form of a game with the Sherbrooke High School Juniors on the College campus. It was a hard-fought, exciting game, and though the College boys lost 9-0 they showed no lack of fighting spirit.

During the first quarter the game seemed to be Stanstead's for though they did not manage to make any score they kept the play in their opponent's half.

It was in the second quarter that the Sherbrooke Juniors scored their one touchdown which they converted. During the whole quarter the home team was hard pressed, though they managed to prevent any further scoring.

After halftime, the game was renewed with increased ardour. During this quarter, Sherbrooke scored 2 singles which gave them a lead of 9-0.

The last quarter contained most of the excitement. The College boys finding themselves on the tail end determined not to give in without a fight. Earle Hope, Stanstead's star backfielder, gained several yards by his fighting plunges, while the lineman, their fighting blood aroused, did their best to keep out the opposing line with a general amount of success.

Hockey



Back row: Mr. Hackett (coach), K. Pollitt, K. Lindsay, E. Morrison, C. Perkins, J. Poapst.
Front row: R. Chaddock, E. McFadyen, J. Jenkins, E. Bushnell (captain), R. Hunting.

This winter the senior hockey team under the coaching of Mr. D. McG. Hackett had its weekly workouts on the rink on the back campus. As in all other phases of school activity transportation difficulties greatly reduced the number of games though two were arranged. Of these the home team won one and lost one. Many members of the team were comparatively new hands but through hard work and continual practice they became a good team. The two games were both exciting and hard fought and the team showed no lack of ability. Games and scores:

S. W. C. 2 B. C. S. 8

The Stanstead College boys' team went to Lennoxville on Saturday, 13th of February, to play their first game of the season against Bishop's College School. The game ended with an 8-2 victory for B. C. S.

In the first period, the Poapst-Bushnell-Hunting line played hard and well. Bushnell scored the first point of the game, with Shepherd scoring twice for the opposition. Chaddock played an outstanding game in this period, on defense.

Shortly after the whistle blew for the second period, Findley came in on the sly and scored for B. C. S. But our boys continued their strong resistance, with Jimmy Jenkins playing a sharp game in the nets. However, B. C. S. made two more points in this period.

In the last period, the S. W. C. boys did their utmost to keep down their opponent's score, with Morrison, Lindsay and Perkins fighting hard on the second line. With two minutes to go before the end of the game, a pass from Chaddock to Poapst aided the scoring for the Stanstead squad, making a total of two points. For B. C. S., Pitfield scored two goals and Shephard one. The score at the end of the game was in favor of B. C. S. but our boys fought well to the end. It was a clean game with one penalty to Stanstead and two to B. C. S.

S. W. C. 3 Quebec High School 2

The annual Quebec High vs. S. W. C. hockey game was played Saturday afternoon on the open air rink behind the Quebec School. The result was an S. W. C. victory by a score of 3-2.

The weather was mild, making the ice soft, which caused the play to be ragged at times. In the first period Lindsay of Stanstead scored on a neat shot from the corner. Morrison and Perkins drew assists for the play.

Soon after Quebec tied the score. Then McFadyen put the visitors in front again by a well-placed shot from the Quebec blue line. Quebec once more tied the score and it remained thus until well through the third period. The deadlock was nearly broken by Hunting who pierced the Quebec defense more than once only to be beaten by the goalie. However, it was hard-working captain Bushnell who scored the winning goal on a relay play from Chaddock and Poapst.

Hunting and Bushnell played hard for Stanstead, while Belle led the attack for Quebec. Both sides drew several penalties and in spite of the condition of the ice the game was contested to the end.

BASKETBALL

This year Principal Amaron relinquished his post of basketball coach to Mr. Frank Stanton, though he played in one or two of the games. Under the capable direction of Mr. Stanton the team had many hard workouts and developed into a good combination of fighting spirit and good playing. Teamwork, which is necessary to any good team, was quite evident and the co-operation between the players was at all times excellent. The team managed to arrange for four games of which they won one and lost three.

Games and scores:

S. W. C. 31 Butterfield's A. A. 30
S. W. C. 35 Thetford Mines 65
S. W. C. 21 Quebec High School 28
S. W. C. 23 Sherbrooke High School 34
S. W. C. 31 Butterfield's 30

Playing a return game with the Butterfield's team, Stanstead defeated the visitors 31-30. Mr. Amaron was the highest scorer for the College, making a total of 21 points, with Chaddock, Poapst and Gair adding the remaining ten points.

From first to last there was no letup in the fighting spirit of the teams, and there were a few heated arguments between players on the opposing teams. The whole team worked smoothly together throughout and the cooperation was excellent.

At the end of the second period Stanstead were leading 21-20. Butterfield's were disturbed slightly at being at the tail end and put everything they had into the game but the College defense of Gair and Mr. Amaron held the visitors to five baskets. The Stansteadians had their passing working perfectly and through the work of Lindsay managed to score five baskets to give them a one-point lead at the end of the last period.

S. W. C. 35 Thetford 65

In their annual game at Thetford, Stanstead lost to a strong High School squad. The game was fast and interesting though the number of fouls indicated a rough game. Stanstead supplied most of the fouls.

Ken Lindsay was the spearhead of the Stanstead team with helpful support from Poapst and Chaddock. Gair and Jenkins were the defense which broke up many well-planned Thetford attacks.

In the first half the game definitely went to Thetford who were leading 18-6 at the end of the half. The line of Bushnell, Hunting and Perkins kept the Thetford group on the defensive most of the time and it was only through long shots that they scored their points.

In the second half there were many well figured out plays put into operation by Lindsay, Poapst and Chaddock. Although they were beaten the College squad went down fighting.

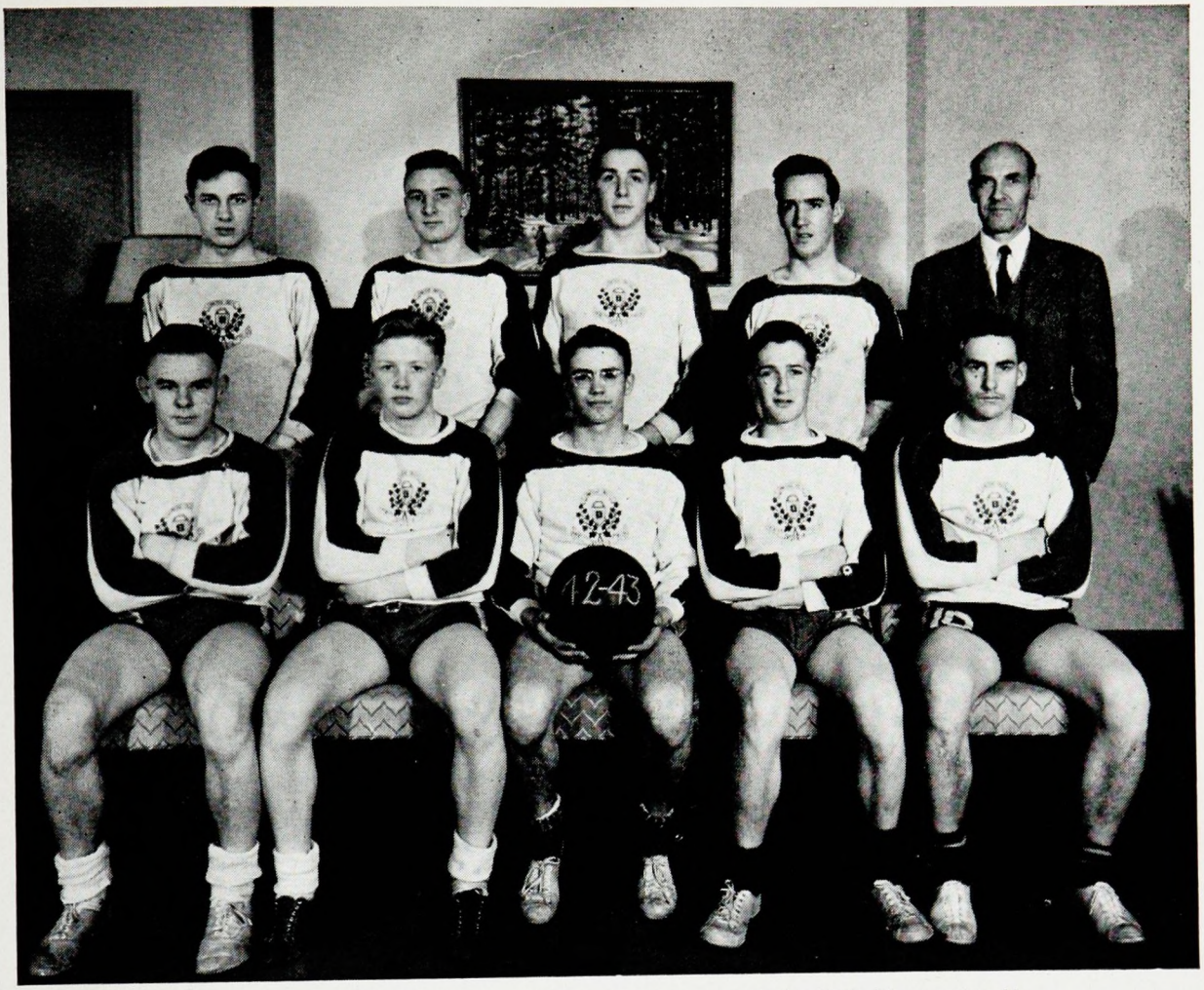
S. W. C. 21 Quebec H. S. 27

Finishing the Thetford Mines-Quebec trip the Stanstead squad came out at the bottom of a fast basketball game with a score 21-27. The immense floor at Quebec handicapped the visitors slightly but a slackening in the second period was what proved fatal.

In the opening period Jenkins made a spectacular basket but Quebec came back and scored three baskets in quick succession. Just before the end of the period Chaddock scored from underneath the basket to leave the score 6-4 for Quebec.

During the second period Quebec hemmed in the College team and managed to score five baskets. The teamwork of the Quebec team was superb and had the visitors absolutely baffled.

Basketball



Back row: C. Perkins, W. Gair, K. Lindsay, E. Bushnell, Mr. Stanton (coach)
Front row: R. Chaddock, R. Hunting, J. Poapst (captain), P. Downing, J. Jenkins.

Determined not to be beaten Stanstead during the last quarter really put on a superb exhibition of a fighting team, and they managed to hold the Quebec team to a two-point score while they made eight points to make the final score 27-21 for the home team.

S. W.. C. 23 S. H. S. 34

The Stanstead team, after playing a strenuous game against Bishop's College School in the afternoon, went to Sherbrooke for a basketball game in the evening, at the High School. The Sherbrooke boys scored a 34-23 victory over S. W. C. Fuller was the highest scorer for the S. H. S. team.

Lindsay scored 9 points for Stanstead, Poapst 8, and Chaddock 6. At quarter time, the score was 6-4 in favor of Sherbrooke. During the second period, we managed to make 8 more points, but the score was 20-14, with Sherbrooke still in the lead.

JU-JITSU

One of the more interesting activities added to our school curriculum, as far as the older boys were concerned, was ju-jitsu classes.

These classes were held under the instruction of M. Gerard Lauzon of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. In these classes, held in the college gymnasium, the boys learned the correct ways of falling, and several of the holds. Though there was obvious danger, from falls, the instructor was exceedingly careful and several of the boys got the "hang" of it in a very short time, and we are glad to say there were no serious casualties.

As many of the boys as were able to, attended these classes and enjoyed them very much, and they are very grateful to M. Lauzon for giving them this opportunity of learning the basic fundamentals of this extremely useful art.

Ski Team



R. Seifert, B. Batten, J. Harding, K. Lindsay, M. Spofforth, Mr. MacPherson (faculty adviser), K. Walsh, P. Barbeau, D. Robb, K. Thomson, Absent, H. Piper.

The ski meet at North Hatley was, to the college boys, their first chance of the year to test their ability at "mastering the planks".

On arriving at North Hatley we kindly accepted the hospitality of Connaught Ski Club, who provided space for us to put our excess ski equipment.

The first event, which was Langlauf or cross-country, started at 10.30. The winner of this event was John Harding of Stanstead, an experienced and graceful skier, with a time of approximately 18 minutes. In second place was Dave Lorimer from Bishop's College School, former member of the Angels Theme Ski Club at St. Sauveur.

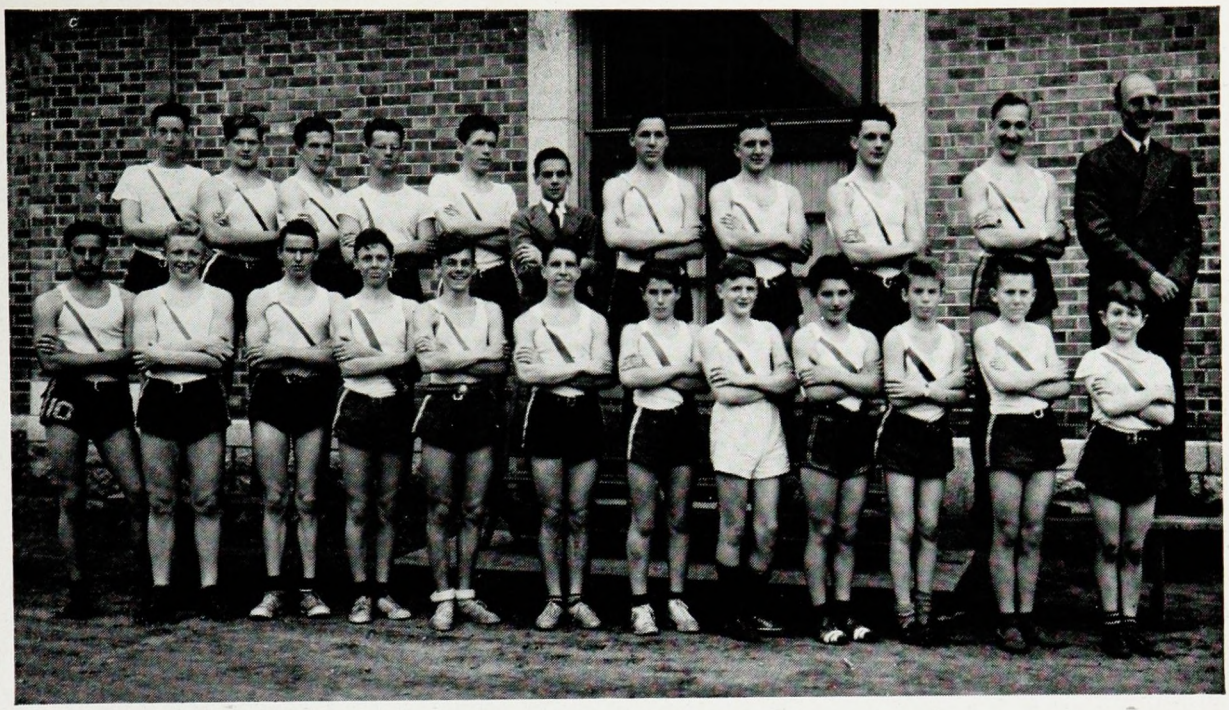
After lunch came the real tests of our ability —the slalom and downhill—the latter of which there were two runs. The snow condition was mediocre, and rather tricky. In the first run of the slalom, Johnny Tyler, a Bishop's star, came first followed by Kingsley Walsh of Stanstead. In the second, Tyler captured first place again, this time followed by Ken Lindsay who nosed out John Harding of Stanstead and George Hodgson of Bishop's who tied for third place.

The downhill was the next senior event of the day, and it was contested amidst blinding snow. Tyler also held up his honours in this race to hold first place, while Dave Lorimer captured second.

Bishop's College School won the meet and Stanstead was second. Our main threat to B.C.S. was Kenneth Lindsay (Skigulls) who missed the third to last gate in the slalom and fell ten yards before the finish in the downhill (he was coming in for record time also). Phil Barbeau of Stanstead ran a good race considering his inexperience in racing. On the whole we did our best and gained much from our experiences.

The Junior team did quite well in view of the fact that they had had no coaching or experience. They placed at least one man within the first six places in each event, and obtained one second place in the cross-country, viz., Michael Spofforth. Howard Piper placed in all events, and showed great promise for the future. Raulin Seifert ran a smooth race. Keith Thomson of the juniors ran a smart cross-country race, starting and finishing at a good speed. Doug Robb, the most inexperienced junior, distinguished himself by running well in all three events. As a team the juniors did well, and, to quote one "we did our best and got a free dinner out of it."

Track



Back row: M. Spofforth, R. Burton, J. Sherman, C. Elliott (captain), E. Morrison, M. Shain, K. Lindsay, W. Gair, R. Allen, B. Batten, Mr. Amaron (coach).
Front row: J. Jenkins, R. Hunting, K. Walsh, K. Robertson, B. Shain, S. Ballard, H. Piper, P. Turner, K. Thomson, D. Robb, K. McGowan, C. Thurnham.

At the Ayer's Cliff track meet on the 25th September the Stanstead athletes again bore off the trophies.

The results were:

Midget—

50 yard—3rd, Robertson.
Relay—1st Robertson, Piper, McGowan, Robb.

Junior—

75 yard—3rd, Young.
High jump—1st, Young.
Broad jump—1st, Young.
Relay—2nd, Young, Hope, Batten, Salhany.

Intermediate—

100 yard—2nd, Hunting; 3rd, Ballard.
High jump—1st, Hunting; 2nd, Lindsay.
Broad jump—2nd, Hunting; 3rd, Ballard.
220 yard—2nd, Gair; 3rd, Lindsay.
Relay—1st, Hunting, Ballard, Lindsay, McWalter.

Senior—

100 yard—1st, Chaddock; 2nd, Downing.
Broad jump—1st, Chaddock; 2nd, Bushnell.
High jump—1st, Morrison; 2nd, Downing.
Mile—1st, Jenkins; 2nd, M. Shain.

Every boy participated whole heartedly in the meet and gathered a total of 127 points and were able to go home content that they had won a good victory.

INTERCLASS TRACK MEET

The annual Stanstead College interclass track meet was held on the college campus on May 22. There was a great deal of interest placed in this year's event because of the cancelling of the Eastern Townships track meet. The afternoon was perfect for running, the weather being mild and sunny and the ground dry and firm. A fair group of spectators consisting mostly of sport-minded students was on hand to give a fighting spirit to the competitors.

This year's meet was divided into three teams, "A", "B" and "C". A team consisted of Grades 7 and 11, B team of Grades 8, 10 and Bugbee Business College, while C team consisted of Grades 9, 12 and Model School. There were many opinions as to who would win the Perceval N. Craven Cup for the best track team. Because of their lucky combination A team believed they were to be the winners but C team proved they were better and gained the winners' position with 111 points leaving A team in second position with 96 points and B team with 59.

Of the individual scores, Clarance Elliott of the winning C team scored the most points in the senior division with 25 to his credit. The runner-

up was Ross Hunting of A team with 21 points. In the intermediate class, Benny Shain also of C team was top scorer with 28 points, taking the greatest number of points in the meet. Douglas Young of B team was close behind with 24 points. Scottie Robertson of the junior division of A team, was in the lead with 21 points in his division with Michael Spofforth of C team with 18 points placing second highest. In the midget class Kenneth McGowan, Keith Thompson and Dougie Robb were the top scorers.

In the senior relay, A team placed first with C team next and B team in third position. The javelin and shot put were both won by A team but C team took the honors at the high jump, broad jump and pole vault.

Credit for the success of the meet is due to the fine work of Mr. Amaron and the class managers and the hearty participation of all the student body.

Robert Allen. Gr. XII.



Girls' Sports

Senior Girls' Hockey



Back row: Miss Bradshaw (coach), R. Harris, M. McIntosh, C. Jenkins (captain), P. Bockus, L. Chaddock, A. Hickson.
Front row: A. MacCrimmon, M. Briegel, M. Marston, G. McHarg, H. Wiggett.

"She played the game." May this be said of every girl who turned out for sports this year. The girls were indeed enthusiastic to make this a successful athletic year. In spite of transportation difficulties several trips were made which offered the students fine opportunities to do well and build up strong teams to compete with other schools.

TRACK

The first opportunity the girls had this year to display their athletic ability was at the Ayer's Cliff track meet in September. It is rather difficult to assemble a team at such an early date, but the results show the enthusiasm and capability of the sportswomen.

Midgets—

Broad jump—2nd, Anne Tompkins.

Juniors—

50-yard dash—1st, Gwynth McHarg.
Broad jump—1st, Gwynth McHarg.

Intermediate—

75-yard dash—1st Lois Chaddock; 3rd, Margaret Johnston.
Broad jump—2nd, Lois Chaddock.

Seniors—

75-yard dash—1st Margaret Campbell; 2nd, Anne Hickson.
Broad jump—1st Margaret Campbell; 2nd, Anne Hickson.

BASKETBALL

There was a large turnout of girls during the basketball season, and both juniors and seniors showed a marked improvement in their playing as the winter went by. Only a limited number are required to make the regular teams, but a House League was formed, which gave every player a chance to compete in the intramural games. Although no

Senior Basketball



Back row: E. Budning, P. Bockus, H. Rose, M. Johnston, Miss MacKenzie (coach), M. Briegel.
Front row: A. Hickson, C. Jenkins, M. MacIntosh (captain), M. Dyer, J. Spencer.

championship was earned by any specific group, the four teams were very evenly divided, and each one won its share of laurels.

The senior team worked extremely well together, and were victorious in every game but one. The forward line was made up of Candace Jenkins, Helen Rose and Mary McIntosh (captain), with Evelyn Budning and Margaret Johnston as alternatives. The guard line of Pat Bockus, Anne Hickson and Joan Spencer, with Margaret Briegel strongly supported the forwards.

The first game of the season was played in Montreal against Verdun High School. Although S.W.C. was defeated, the team played a fine match considering the fact that this was the opening game, and that Verdun was runner-up for the city championship. This proved good experience, and the girls learned a good deal from a superior team. We regret that we could not play a return match.

Home and return games were played against Sherbrooke when Stanstead was victorious both times. The Lennoxville-Stanstead game, played in our own gymnasium was undoubtedly the best of the season. The competition was keen, and the game most exciting.

The junior team made up of Gwyn McHarg, Peggy Campbell, Audrey (Binkie) Gould and Pauline Vaughton on the forward line, and Norma Gould, Jackie Souaid and Alison MacCrimmon (captain), were able to play only one game against the Lennoxville Juniors, but they brought honour to their Alma Mater.

Several games were played against the lady teachers, but for the most part the Staff proved to be superior players.

The record for the games is as follows:

Seniors—S. W. C. 22		Verdun 32
S. W. C. 39		Sherbrooke 13
S. W. C. 34		Sherbrooke 17
S. W. C. 29		Lennoxville 20
Juniors—S. W. C. 15		Lennoxville 12

Junior Basketball



Back row: J. Souaid, P. McCune, D. Lipik, Miss MacKenzie (coach), F. Patrick, A. Gould, G. McHarg.
Front row: M. Campbell, N. Gould, A. MacCrimmon (captain), M. Marston, P. Vaughton.

The whole group of girls wish to express their gratitude to Miss MacKenzie for her keen and patient coaching. We regret that she will not be returning next year, but the girls feel that they have certainly benefited from her very able instruction.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

The hockey season was short this year, but Miss Bradshaw, the coach, accomplished a great deal with the girls in the weekly practices. Several of the girls had played before and were a great addition to the team. Anyone would shrink with fear to see our coach and Candace Jenkins standing firm on the defense line. Both forward lines consisted of fast and able players. Our two goalies, Marjorie Marston and Gwyn McHarg, worked hard and well in spite of the agony they went through with freezing feet.

One game was played against the Junior boys of the school which was a strenuous and exciting match. The boys defeated the girls 4-2, but it was all good fun.

A hockey game had been scheduled with McGill University the week-end the basketball team went to Montreal. Due to weather conditions the game was cancelled.

SOFTBALL AND TENNIS

Some softball was played in the fall, although there was not a regular team. Now that the weather is warm again the girls may enjoy their athletics in the open air. It is doubtful that any games will be played against other schools due to the short term and the difficulties in transportation. However, the girls gain much amusement as well as exercise from their softball practices.

Tennis is one of the favourite sports and the courts are always occupied by enthusiastic players. The beginners receive instruction and the more experienced try to improve their game.

Honor Roll

BALL, SGT. NORMAN S.
August 27, 1942. R.C.A.F.

BENNETT, FLT. SGT. DONALD
September 11, 1941. R.C.A.F.

CADHAM, SGT. PILOT F. O. (Ted)
October, 1942. R.C.A.F.

FARROW, L.A.C. LLOYD E.
September 7, 1941. R.A.F.

KILLICK, L.A.C. RONALD W. G.
September 9, 1942. R.C.A.F.

LANGLEY, FLT. SGT. RUSSELL N.
February 12, 1942. R.C.A.F.

McINTOSH, P.O. DOUGLAS Y.
November 29, 1942. R.C.A.F.

MacKAY, P.O. GERALD
August 24, 1942. R.C.A.F.

MODELAND, FLT. SGT. TERRY
September 3, 1941. R.C.A.F.

NEVEU, FLT. SGT. CHARLES S.
May 9, 1942. R.C.A.F.

PEAT, FRANK (BILL) CADET
September 30, 1942. U.S., A.A.C.

SAVAGE, P.O. PETER J. C. R.C.A.F.

SMARDON, FLT. SGT. DONALD
December 1942. R.C.A.F.

TRUEMAN, F.O. ALEC A. G.
September 4, 1940. R.A.F.

"And God was with the lad."—Gen. 21:20.

Alumni Notes

Miss Mary Flint, Editor

OFFICERS FOR 1943-'44

President - - - - - - - Mr. Donald Adam
Vice-President - - - Mrs. A. E. R. Bulman
Secretary - - - - - - Mrs. Frances Howe
Treasurer - - - - - - - Miss Mary Flint
Office Staff - - - - - - Rev. E. C. Amaron
Mr. L. G. McGilton
Banquet Committee—Mrs. Bernice McIntosh, Mrs. Maria Jenkins, Mrs. Lois Poaps, Mrs. Eva Wilkinson and Miss Mary Flint.

BANQUET 1943

The banquet was held on the evening of May 29, in the College dining room, which was decorated with narcissi and red tulips. A turkey dinner was served to 164 guests which is the largest number ever present.

The President, Mr. Gerald Whitehead, was in the chair and proposed the toasts to the King and the President. After the National Anthems were sung he asked Principal Amaron to introduce Mr. Frank Patrick who proposed the toast to Our Alma Mater. Mr. Patrick recalled his own days at the College, with a brother and two sisters in Dr. Flander's time. He also told some interesting and amusing hockey stories. Mr. Earle Beerworth replied in a very eloquent and feeling speech. The toast to our Alumni in the Armed Forces was proposed by Cdt. Captain Robert Allen, and responded to by Flying Officer "Happy" Austin who made us feel how very serious is the job they are doing. Mr. Amaron introduced Mr. Frank Wilson, whom he had known for many years and in many places. Mr. Wilson proposed the toast to the Graduating Classes in a speech which they will remember as a guide to the purposes of life. Kay McIntosh replied for Grade XI; Ruth Harris for Grade XII, and Helen Wiggett for B. B. C. All three made very creditable speeches. The Boys' Chorus, led by Mr. D. McG. Hackett, sang "Captain Mac" by Sanderson, which was enjoyed by all. The "Finale" from the "Saucy Hollandaise" by Bliss, was given by a mixed chorus, which was enthusiastically applauded.

Then a short business meeting was held. Mrs. Bulman, the vice-president, in the absence of the secretary, read the minutes of the last meeting.

The treasurer, Miss Mary Flint, reported that there were over 200 paid-up members; that $150 was given to finish paying for the moving picture projector, and $100 for our guest children. After all incidental expenses were paid, $160 remains on hand.

Mr. Whitehead presented the slate of officers for the coming year, the adoption of which was proposed by Flying Officer "Happy" Austin and seconded by Mr. J. D. McFadyen. As retiring president, Mr. Whitehead paid a feeling tribute to his old teachers, especially Mr. Amaron, and urged the present students to let their teachers know how much they appreciate what they are doing for them.

The new president, Mr. Donald Adam, took the chair and made a short speech.

The meeting closed with the singing of "Our Alma Mater", composed by J. Clark Reilly and music by Mr. A. H. Martin.

Those at the head table were: Mr. G. Whitehead, Rev. E. C. Amaron, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Patrick, Mr. and Mrs. Earle Beerworth, Mr. Frank Wilson, Flying Officer "Happy" Austin, Mrs. A. E. R. Bullman, Mr. Donald Adam and Miss Mary Flint. Others present, besides the graduating classes, were: Senator Chas. Howard, Miss Edna Beerworth, Mrs. Minnie Rider, Mr. and Mrs. Hickson, Anne Hickson, Mrs. Bernice McIntosh, Miss Jean McIntosh, Miss Elsie McIntosh, Billy Carson, Miss Belle Terrill, Mrs. Fulsom Manning, Weyland Mosher, Forest Keene, Gordon Beerworth, Mrs. Morton, Mrs. Blair, Mrs. Beckett, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Thompson, Sam Bethel, John Stubbs, Buddy Downing, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Tilton, Mr. and Mrs. Greer, Mr. and Mrs. Cuters, Rev. and Mrs. Chas. Stewart, Jean Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Blare, Mr. and Mrs. Corey, Levi Miller, Mrs. Eva Wilkinson, Mrs. Ida Cooper, Frances Wilkinson, Miriam Watkins, Svend Rasmussen, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Ferrill, Miss Libby, Mr. Libby, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. McGilton, Kay McGaffey, Mr. J. D. McFadyen, Miss Roxie McFadyen, Miss Bradshaw, Miss MacKenzie, Miss Hutley, Mr. Stanton, Miss Elsie McFadzen, Miss Elma Martin, Mrs. Wharram, Eldon E. MacFadyen, Mrs. Barbara Martin, Mrs. Lee Jenkins, Mrs. Mabel Drew, Mrs. Lloyd Bliss, Mrs. Peggy Charbonneau, Caroline Hall, Mildred Lovelace, Bernard Brock, Mrs. Kenneth Baldwin, Mrs. Jas. McIntosh, Mrs. Leon Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Porter Dixon, Mr. D. McG. Hackett, Ronald McCune and Lady, Paul Brainard.

There are many residential students again this year who are following in the footsteps of some member of their family by coming to Stanstead. Ruth Harris' mother was Frances Embury; Dora Keene is the daughter of Forest Keene; Muriel Small's mother was Edith Whitcomb; Margaret Johnston is the sister of Bob Johnston; Frances Patrick is the daughter of Frank Patrick; Beatrice Jobin had two brothers and three sisters here; the grandfather, father, and other relatives of Eunice, Elvyn and Alice Baldwin were here previously; Jacqueline Souaid is the sister of Evelyn Souaid; Bette Kelley is the sister of Rod Kelley; Marjorie Marston is the niece of Max Long; Evelyn Thornbury is the sister of Birdie Thornbury; Parkin Thomson's mother was Adele Bishop; John Sherman is the brother of Ruth Sherman; Kenneth Lindsay is the brother of David Lindsay and nephew of Kenneth Lindsay; Philippe Barbeau's father and sister, Magdeleine, were here; Ross Hunting is the brother of Jean Hunting and nephew of Clifford Hunting; Brock is the brother of George Batten; Borge Rasmussen is the brother of Svend Rasmussen; Raulin Seifert is the son of Gus Seifert.

GENERAL

ABBOTT, June, spent the winter with her aunt, Mrs. Soudon (née Gertrude Abbott), in California, and on her way home flew from Los Angeles to Detroit.

BARR, Graham, graduated with honours from the United Theological College.

BLISS, Wanda, has been working in Montreal since shortly after school closed last June.

BRAINARD, Paul, has been attending Sir George Williams College in Montreal this year.

BULMAN, Mrs. A. E. R. (née Annie Rexford), has been given the highest award designated as the third degree for outstanding service in Protestant education in the Province. The ceremony will take place in October at Teachers' Convention.

BRADSHAW, Audrey, played in the mixed doubles with Ron Richards from Sidney, Australia, in a "Milk for Britain" tennis tournament which raised $400.00. Unfortunately two weeks later Richards was killed at Dorval in an airplane accident..

BUZZELL, L. N., a trustee, has been elected a director of the British Rubber Company, of Canada, Ltd.

CARSON, Billy, has just graduated in Engineering at McGill with a high standing.

DAVIS, C. I., President of the Vermont Tap & Die Corporation, has received the Army and Navy E award for production of tools for war.

DAVIS, Phyllis, obtained a position in Montreal last autumn.

DU BOIS, Elizabeth, flew to Nicaragua where she is teaching a Swiss girl.

DU BOIS, Rev. J. H. A., is on the staff at Mount Allison University.

DU BOIS, Margaret, is teaching at Memorial University College, St. John's, Newfoundland.

FLANDERS, Florence, is with the American Air Corporation at Presque Isle, Maine, in charge of establishing a library.

FLINT, Dorothy, is in charge of a ward in the Pavilion of Toronto General Hospital.

GOODHAND, Margaret, has a good position in Toronto.

HUNTING, Jean, is with the Union Screen Plate Company, of Canada, in Lennoxville.

LEITH, Eleanor, has a position in Sherbrooke.

LOVELACE, Mildred, has been employed in Butterfield's for about a year.

HARTWELL, Geraldine, has returned as nurse and doctor to West China.

HILLIARD, Mrs. (née Anna MacAmmond), wrote from Morrisburg that it was 50 years ago last June that she graduated from the College.

KELLEY, Bette, returned to Bugbee to complete her course in Stenography.

McFADYEN, Eldon, returned to Bugbee as assistant in the Bookkeeping Department.

McINTOSH, Robert, won the Alexander McKenzie Scholarship, awarded by McGill University in third year Honour Course, Political Science and Economics.

McNALLY, Dr. G. Fred, deputy minister of Education for Alberta, is chairman of the National Vocational Advisory Committee.

MORRIS, Hubert, is with the Y.M.C.A. in Charlottetown, P.E.I.

McLAREEN, Kathleene, niece of Miss Mary Chase, has inherited the home of the late Miss Chase and Miss Sutton at Saratoga, Cal.

PIKE, William, was critically injured, being crushed between a plane and a truck with the U.S. armed forces in Arabia. He was removed to an American hospital at Karachi, India, where he is recovering and will be invalided home.

REID, Ann, is working with the Wartime Prices and Trade Board in Montreal.

SHIPWAY, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon (née Claire Temple), have our sympathy for the loss of their little son, March 3.

SLACK, Cora (née Cora Phillip), is private Secretary to a member of the Federal Parliament.

SMITH, Marcia, has recently taken a position in Washington, with the U. S. Government.

STURTON, Mary, returned to finish her Stenography course and now has a position with Morton's in Quebec City.

WILSON, Frank, is personnel director of Canadian Industries Ltd., at Boullard, Que.

WRIGHT, Rev. John, is now retired and living at Nanaimo, B.C. He conducts a devotional column in the "Western Recorder" of Victoria.

ENGAGEMENTS

BARBEAU, Magdeleine to Maurice Lupien.

DUBOIS, Eddy, to Bunny LeBeau.

TILTON, Mary Elizabeth, to Morley W. A. Biswanger, R.C.A.F., of Calgary. They will be married on July 3, in Ottawa.

MARRIAGES

ALEXANDER, Violet, to Kenneth Rice on September 5. They went to Texas.

AUSTIN, "Happy", to a girl from Ontario.

AMARON, Douglas, to AW2 Marie Louise Reckmans, in London, January 30, 1943.

BEERWORTH, Ruth Eleanor, to Raymond W. Lindlok, at Coaticook, April 24, 1943.

BLANCHARD, Betty, to Bob Benware of Newport, Vt., on September 6, 1942.

BURBANK, Margaret, to Mr. Fraser, on August 31. They will live in Sherbrooke.

CAMERON, Margaret, to Oscar Ross, of Bury, September 5. They are living in Lennoxville.

CROOK, Lt. Robert, R.C.A.P.C., to Jean Mitchell at Ottawa.

DUBOIS, Jacqueline, to Harold Knox LeBeau, May 30, 1942.

HILL, Sgt. Hugh, to Lois Libby, September 5.

HOLDING, Harry, to Anne Cairns on June 22, in North Vancouver.

LAMB, Margaret, to Robert Montgomery, September 5, 1942.

LAING, Mary Martha, to Sgt. Pilot Layton Boardman Isherwood, R.C.A.F., December 11.

LANGLEY, Mrs. Russell (née Florence Curtis), to Pilot Officer Archibald MacLeod, on May 15.

LAYTHE, Theresa, to Gordon Alexander, on May 8. They are now in Texas. He is in the Flying Cadets.

MARK, Helen, to Llew Williams of the R.C.A.F. on March 21, this year.

MARK, Sgt. Jeff, to Carol Maybee of Cameron, Ontario, September 5, 1942.

MILLAY, Frances, to Harold Howe, in Montreal, on October 10, 1942.

MORTON, Sgt. John F., to Sheila MacDonald at Aldershot, England, recently.

NARROWAY, Alison, to Samuel Rutherford Miller, Chief Telegraphist, R.C.N., on January 6, in Ottawa.

SANCTON, John, who is with 401 R.C.A.F. Squadron, was married in England.

VIPOND, Sgt. C. Bruce, to Lisette Frances Williams, last autumn.

WHITEHEAD, Gerald G., to Dorothy Kimball, on June 27, 1942.

BIRTHS

ABBOTT, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank (née Margaret Young), a daughter, Nancy Jean, on June 30, 1942.

BATCHELDER, to Mr. and Mrs. Earnest (née Hazel Fox), a daughter, Hazel Marion, on January 14.

BEAULIEU, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. (née Annabel MacDougal), a daughter, Margaret Genevieve, on September 30.

BEAULIEU, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward (née Doreen Melrose), a son.

BUTLER, to Mr. and Mrs. Elton (née Ellison Tilton), on April 10, a daughter, Sally Ellison.

COOPER, to Mr. and Mrs. Morton (née Eleanor Libby), a daughter, Eleanor Lois, on January 22.

CAREY, to Mr. and Mrs. Leslie (née Edith Morris), a son, Philip George, born last spring in Toronto.

GORDON, to Mr. and Mrs. A. P. (née Margaret Henley), a daughter, Judith Elizabeth, on August 16.

KELLEY, to Mr. and Mrs. Roland H. (née Barbara Laythe), a son, Terrance James, on September 10.

KENNEDY, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy A., a daughter, Karen Lee, May 9, 1943.

MacKAY, to the late Pilot Officer Gerald P. and Mrs. MacKay, a daughter, Geraldine, born November 30 at Upwell, England.

RANSEHOUSAN, to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon (née Beryl Stewart), a son, James Stewart, on October 14

ROSS, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert (née Bertha Tiffin), a son, Peter Tiffin, on October 3.

STEWART, to Rev. and Mrs. Charles, a daughter, Carol Ann, on October 3.

DEATHS

BALL, Benjamin P., a student when the College first opened, died at his home, Rock Island, Dec. 6.

HENDERSON, Harold, died at Sackville last September leaving a wife and little daughter, Ann.

HILL, Dr. Herbert W., professor at the University of Southern California, died last March. He was born near Dufferin Heights.

HUNTER, Jean, died at her home in New York last June.

MacLEOD, Kenneth, died suddenly at his home in Lennoxville, March 6.

MAYHEW, Thomas E., a merchant of Stanstead and a student in 1882, died January 22.

LAWTON, F. W., of Cassville, died January 12, this year.

SHEAF, Sarah, died on September 8 at the age of 94. In the early days she was on the music staff of the College, and since has taught at her home in Derby Line.

SMITH, Mrs. Henry (née Lila Bartlett), died on October 10, at her home in Rock Island after a lengthy illness.

SUTTON, Margaret, died suddenly at her home at Saratoga, California, January 17, 1941.

TERRILL, George, died on December 7. He was the last of the three Terrill brothers who were well-known hockey players both on the College and town teams.

WEAGANT, Roy, died on August 22. He was a scientist of note and made many important contributions to the development of wireless.

IN THE SERVICES

Abbott, Sam - - - - - - R.C.N.V.R.
Aboud, Richard - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Aiken, Gordon - - - - Duke of Yorks
Aitken, Bruce - - - - - Paratroops
Angrove, Jack - - - - - - R.C.A.S.C.
Argall, Fred - - - - - Tank Corps
Austin, T. E. - - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Allan, Bruce - - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Baldwin, Keith - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Bready, T. L. - - - - - U.S.A.A.F.
Baker, Gordon - - - - - R.C.N.V.R.
Balfry, Cyril - - - - - - R.C.N.V.R.
*Ball, Norman - - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Batten, George - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Beecher, William - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Beerworth, Stanley - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Belyea, George - - - - - - - R.M.R.
*Bennett, Donald - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Besner, Bernard - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Bindman, David - - - - - - - R.C.E.
Blair, Alec - - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Blanchette, Denis - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Bliss, Lloyd - - - - - - - - R.C.A.
Boucher, Evelyn - - - - (W.D.) R.C.A.F.
Boyd, Donald - - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Boyd, Alan, - - - - - - - - R.C.A.
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Clark, Fred - - - - - - - R.C.N.V.R.
Clendinnen, Ivan - - - - - R.C.A.M.C.
Coburn, George - - - - - - R.C.N.V.R.
Colby, John - - - - - - - R.C.N.V.R.
Cooper, Morton - - - - - - - R.C.A.
Copp, George - - - - - - - R.C.A.
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Crook, Robert H. - - - - - R.C.A.P.C.
Curtis, Clyde - - - - - - - - S.F.R.
Curtis, John - - - - - - - - R.C.E.
Curtis, Wendell - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
d'Albenas, Paul - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
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Davis, Norman - - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
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Dryden, Archie - - - - - - - R.C.A.
DuBois, Edward - - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
Emond, Aldis - - - - - - - - R.C.A.
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Gill, Borden - - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
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Gordon, Ian - - - - - - - - R.C.A.F.
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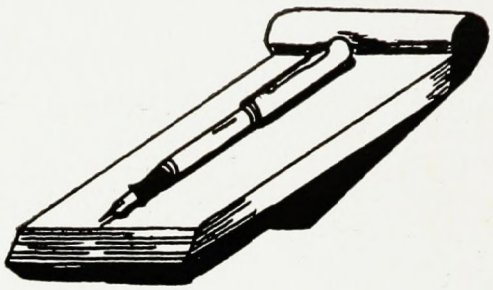
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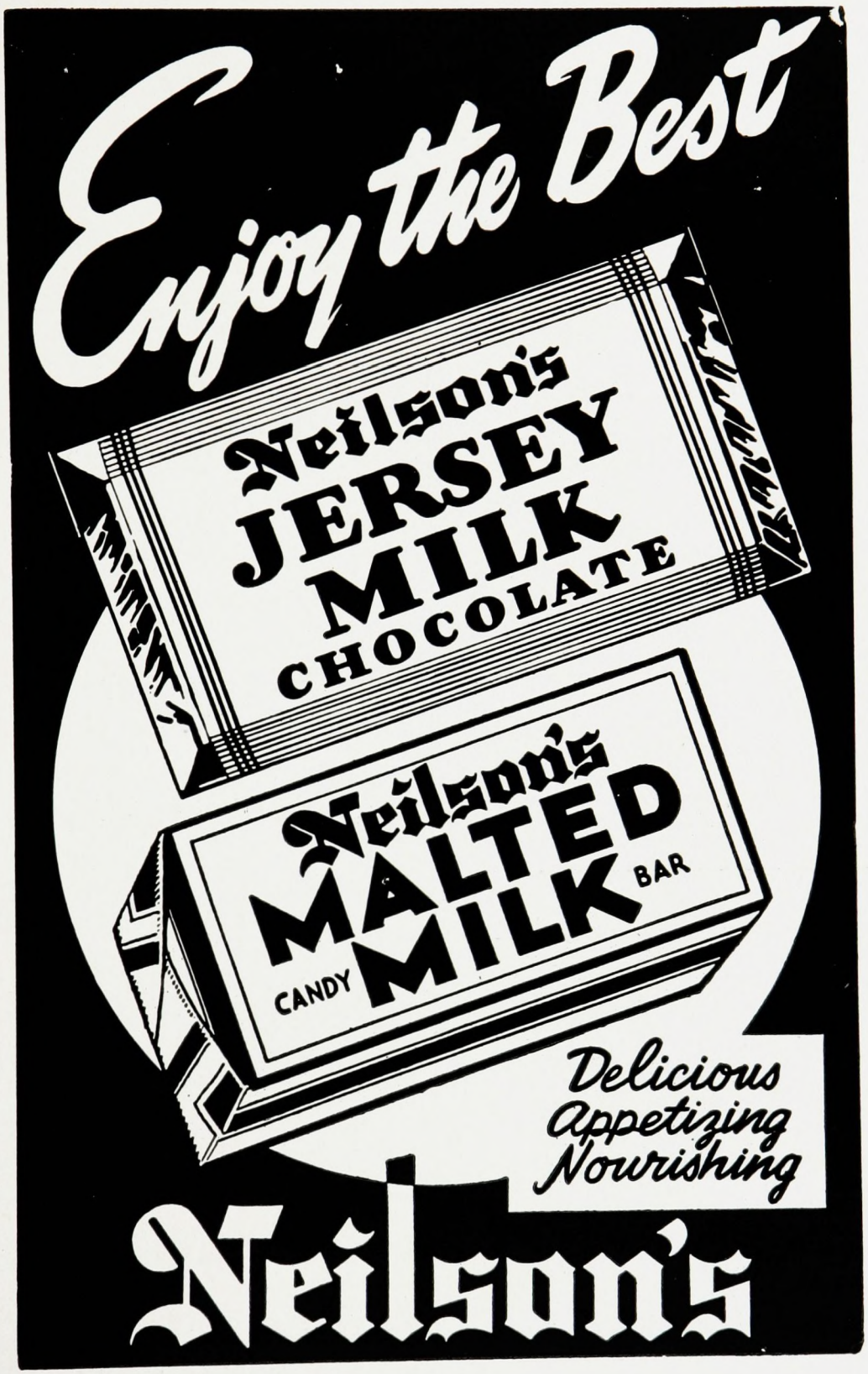
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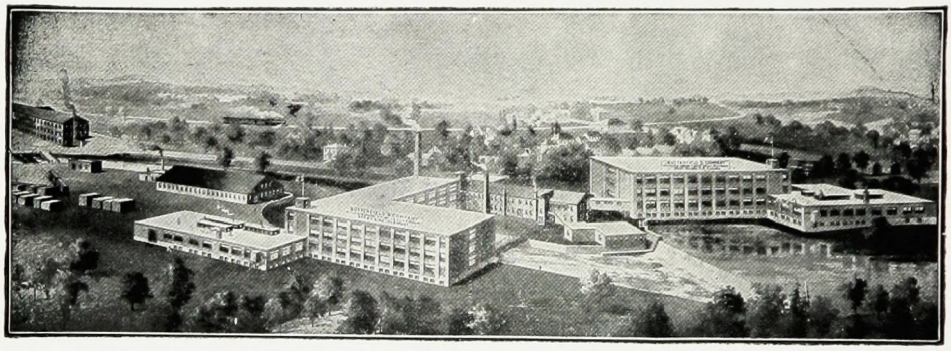
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